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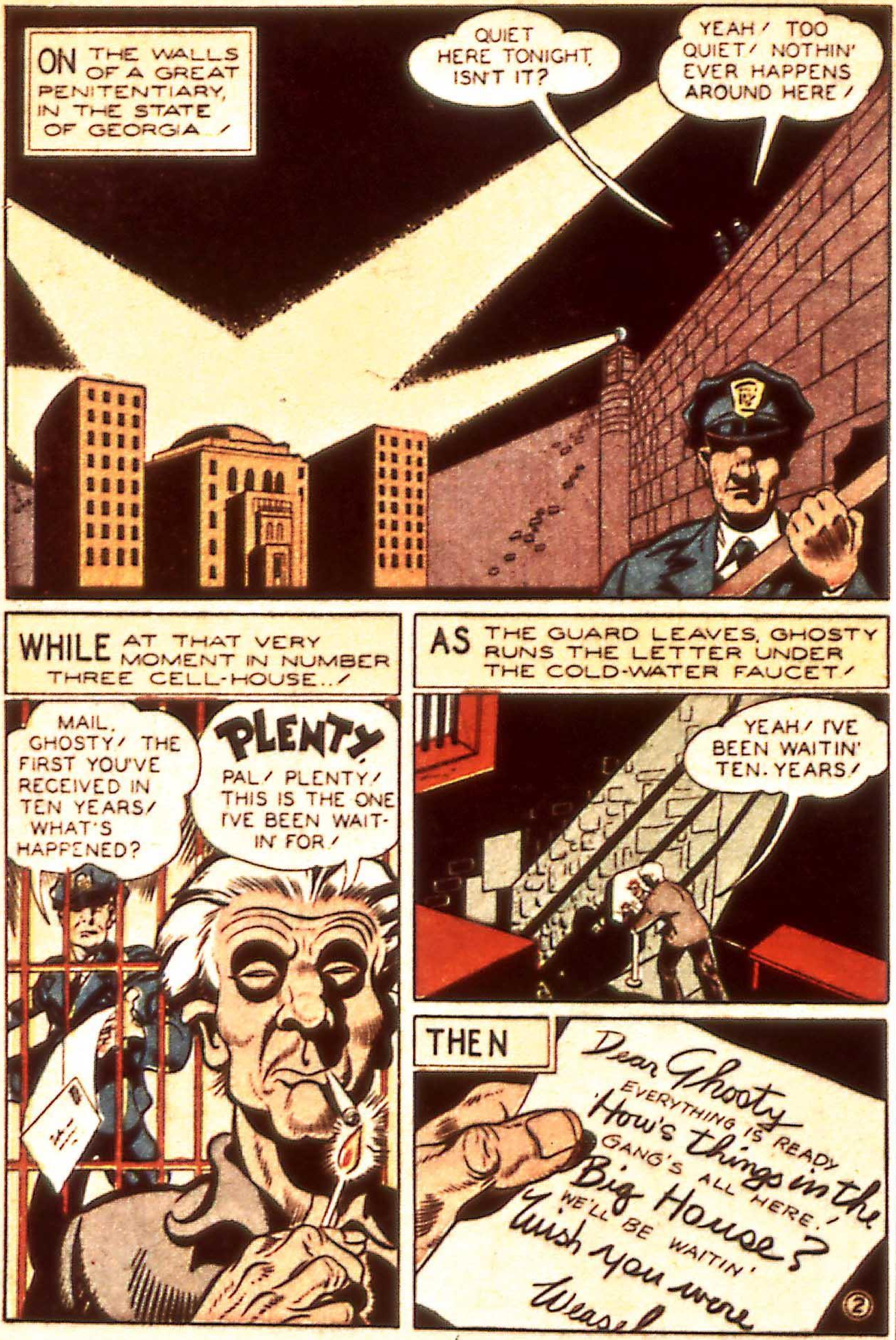
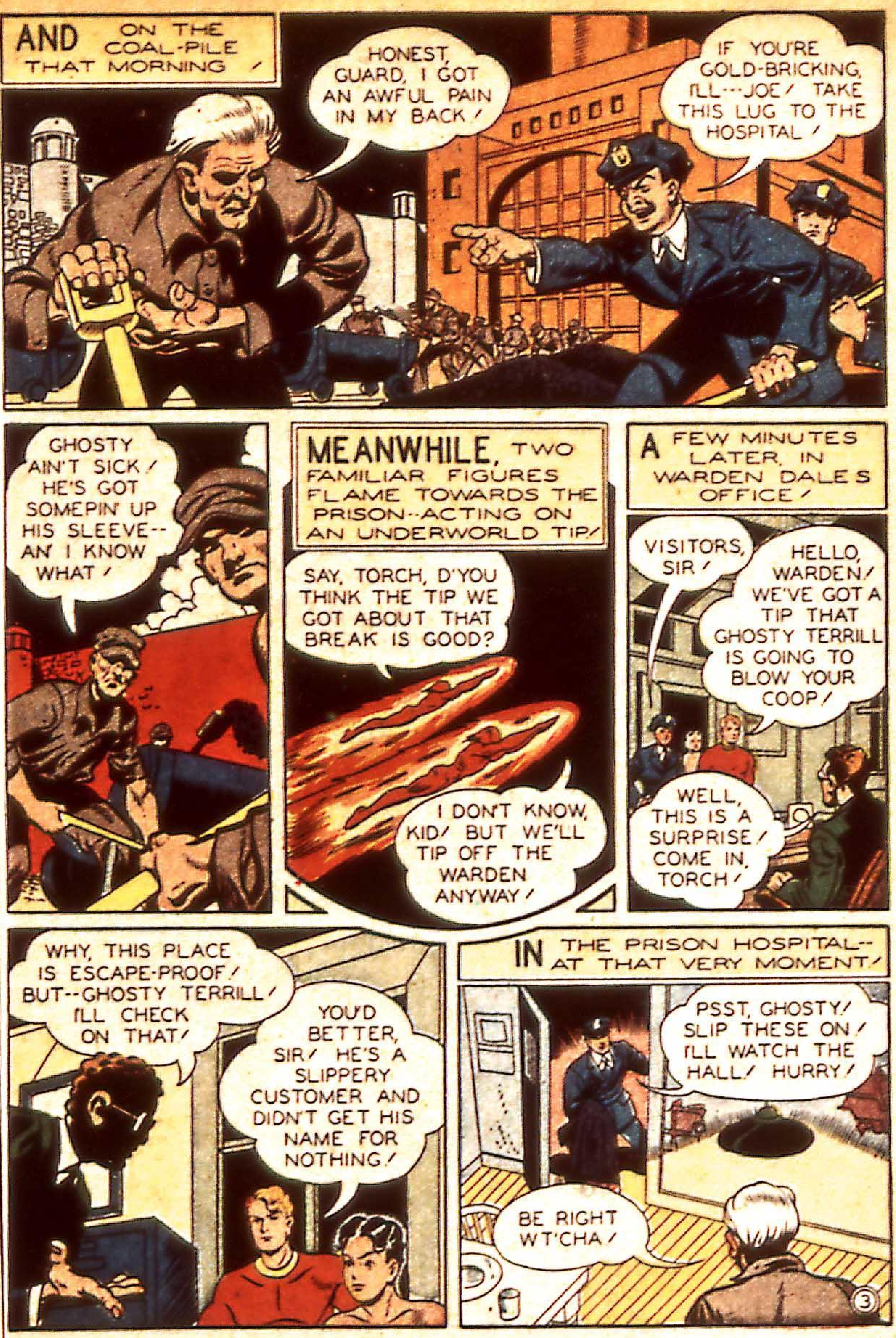
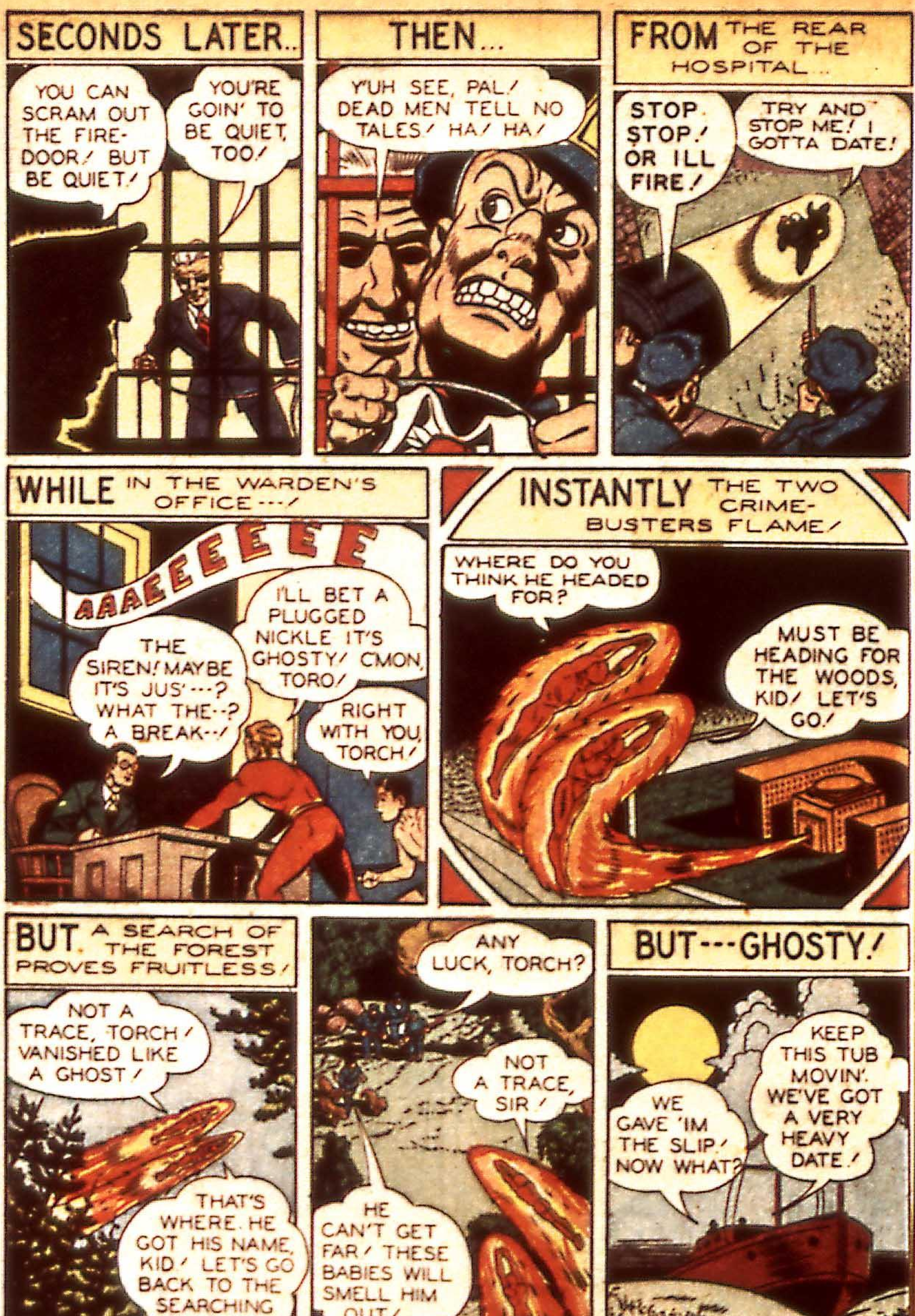
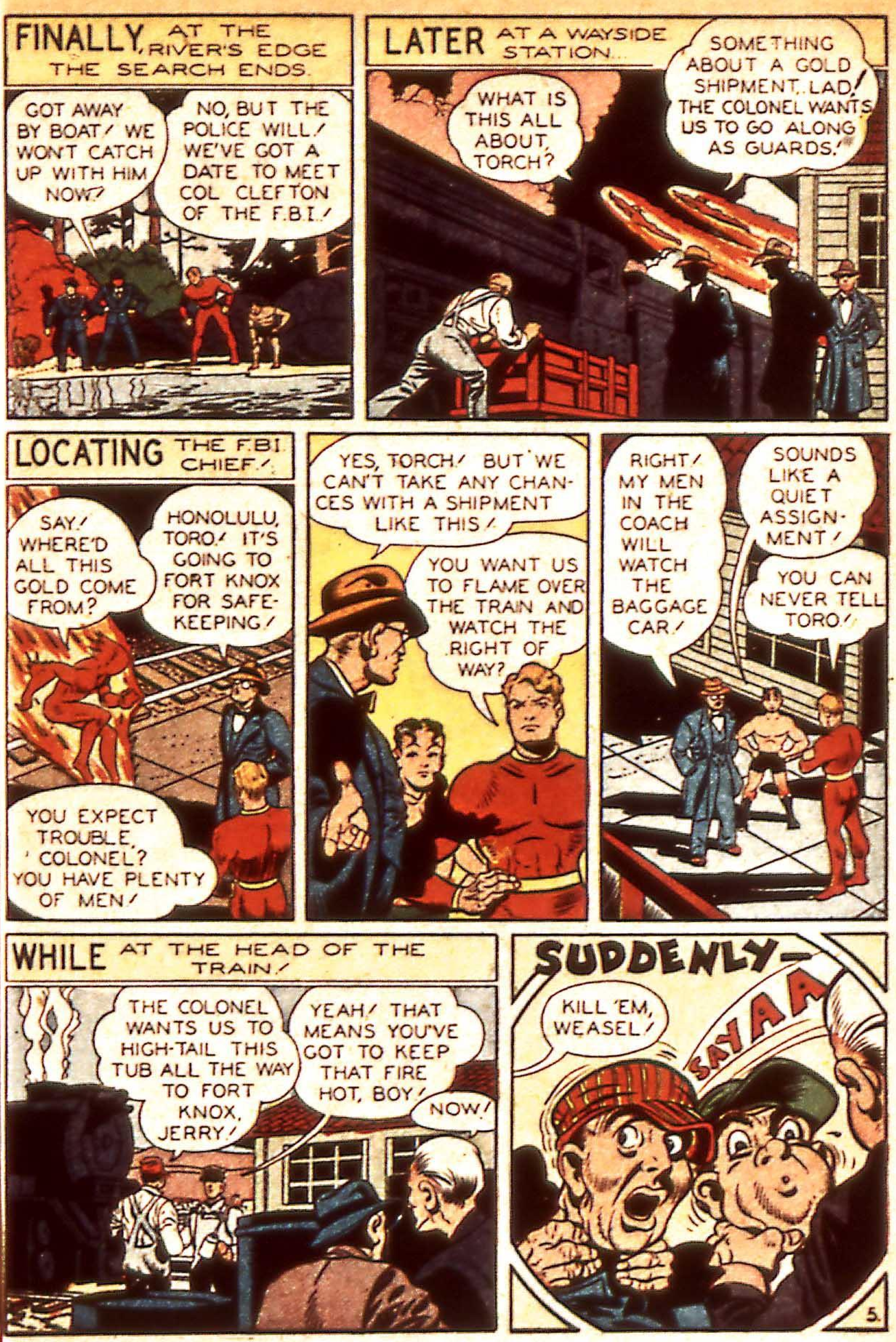
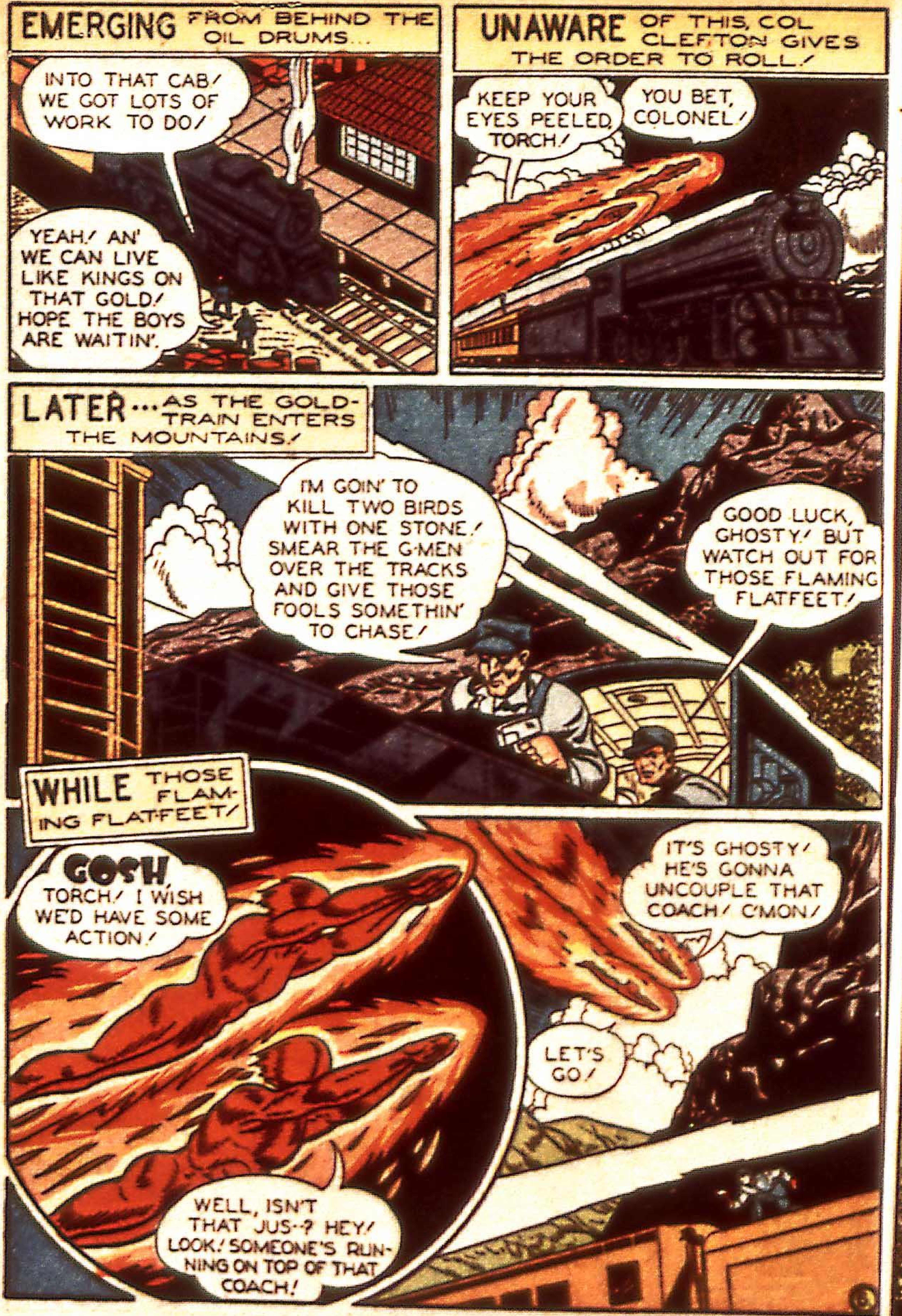
THE HUMAN TORCH
VERSUS
The GHOSTLY HORROR!

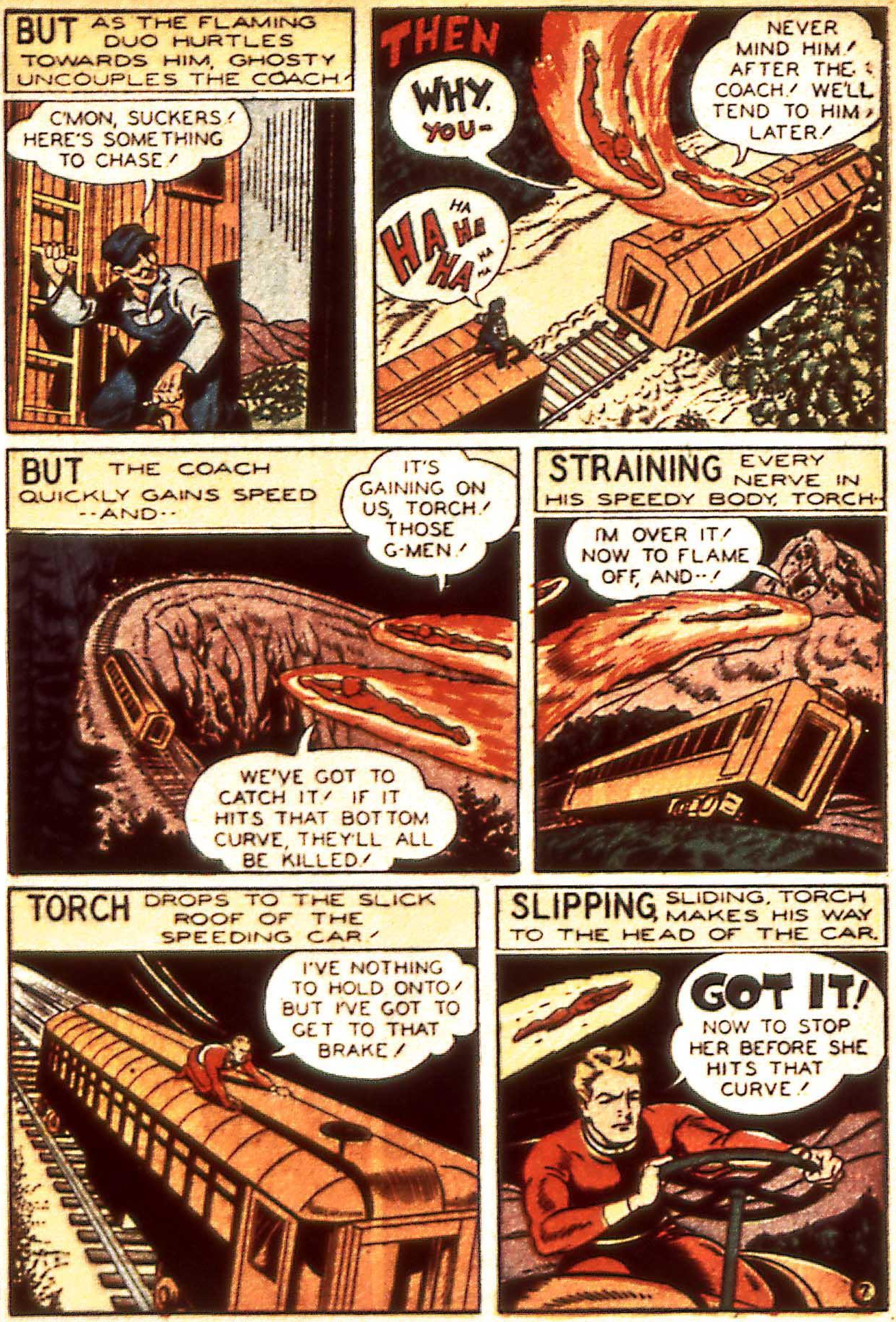

ON THE WALLS OF A GREAT PENITENTIARY, IN THE STATE OF GEORGIA..!
QUIET HERE TONIGHT, ISN'T IT?
YEAH! TOO QUIET! NOTHIN' EVER HAPPENS AROUND HERE!
WHILE AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN NUMBER THREE CELL-HOUSE..!
MAIL, GHOSTY! THE FIRST YOU'VE RECEIVED IN TEN YEARS! WHAT'S HAPPENED?
PLENTY, PAL! PLENTY! THIS IS THE ONE I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR!
AS THE GUARD LEAVES, GHOSTY RUNS THE LETTER UNDER THE COLD-WATER FAUCET!
YEAH! I'VE BEEN WAITIN' TEN. YEARS!
THEN
Dear Ghosty
EVERYTHING IS READY
How's things in the
GANG'S ALL HERE!
Big House?
WE'LL BE WAITIN'
Wish you were
Weasel

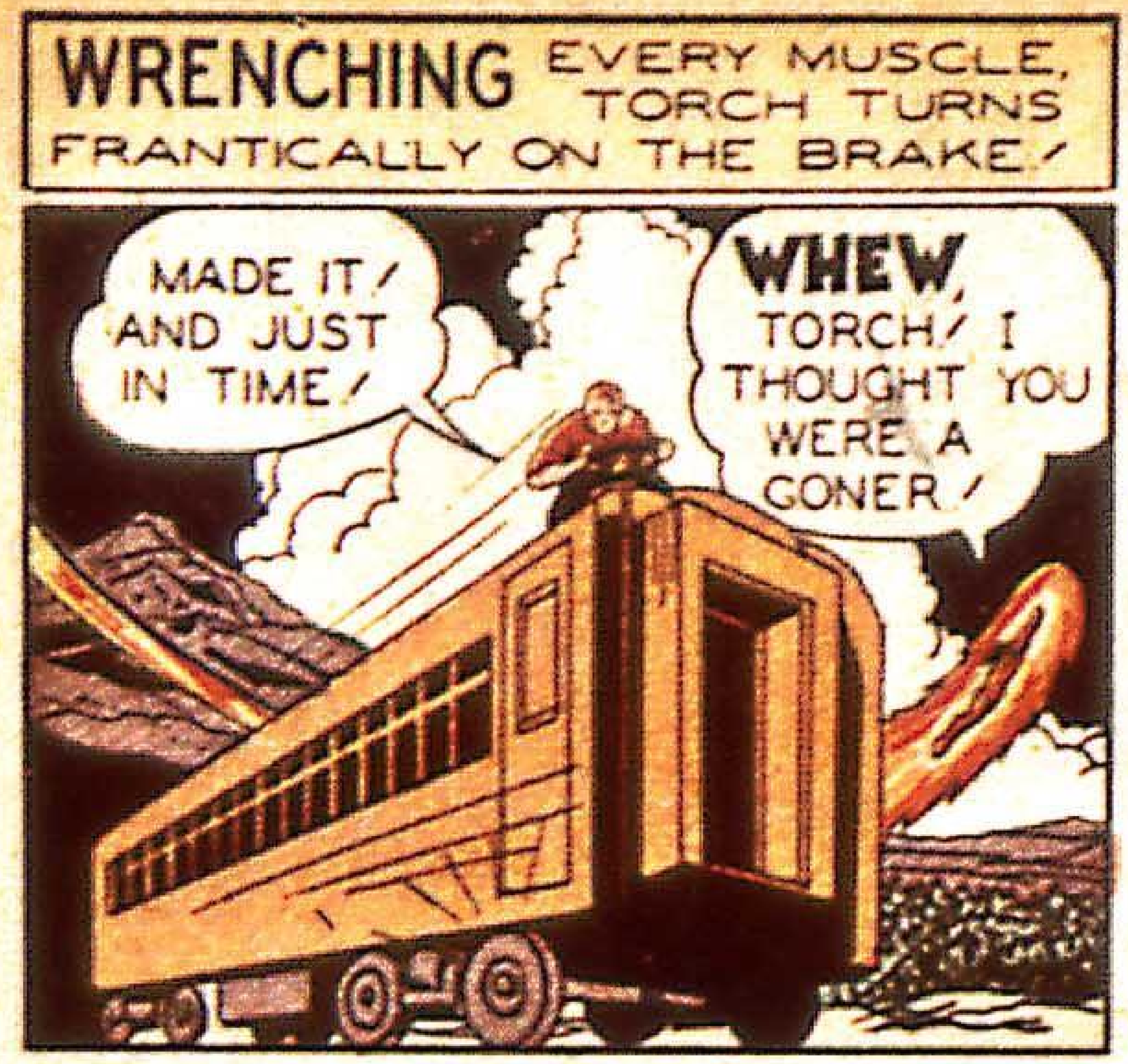

AND ON THE COAL-PILE THAT MORNING!
HONEST, GUARD, I GOT AN AWFUL PAIN IN MY BACK!
IF YOU'RE GOLD-BRICKING, I'LL---JOE! TAKE THIS LUG TO THE HOSPITAL!
GHOSTY AIN'T SICK! HE'S GOT SOMEPIN' UP HIS SLEEVE--AN' I KNOW WHAT!
MEANWHILE, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES FLAME TOWARDS THE PRISON--ACTING ON AN UNDERWORLD TIP!
SAY, TORCH, D'YOU THINK THE TIP WE GOT ABOUT THAT BREAK IS GOOD?
I DON'T KNOW, KID! BUT WE'LL TIP OFF THE WARDEN ANYWAY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN WARDEN DALE'S OFFICE!
VISITORS, SIR!
HELLO, WARDEN! WE'VE GOT A TIP THAT GHOSTY TERRILL IS GOING TO BLOW YOUR COOP!
WELL, THIS IS A SURPRISE! COME IN, TORCH!
WHY, THIS PLACE IS ESCAPE-PROOF! BUT--GHOSTY TERRILL! I'LL CHECK ON THAT!
YOU'D BETTER, SIR! HE'S A SLIPPERY CUSTOMER AND DIDN'T GET HIS NAME FOR NOTHING!
IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL--AT THAT VERY MOMENT!
PSST, GHOSTY! SLIP THESE ON! I'LL WATCH THE HALL! HURRY!
BE RIGHT WIT'CHA!

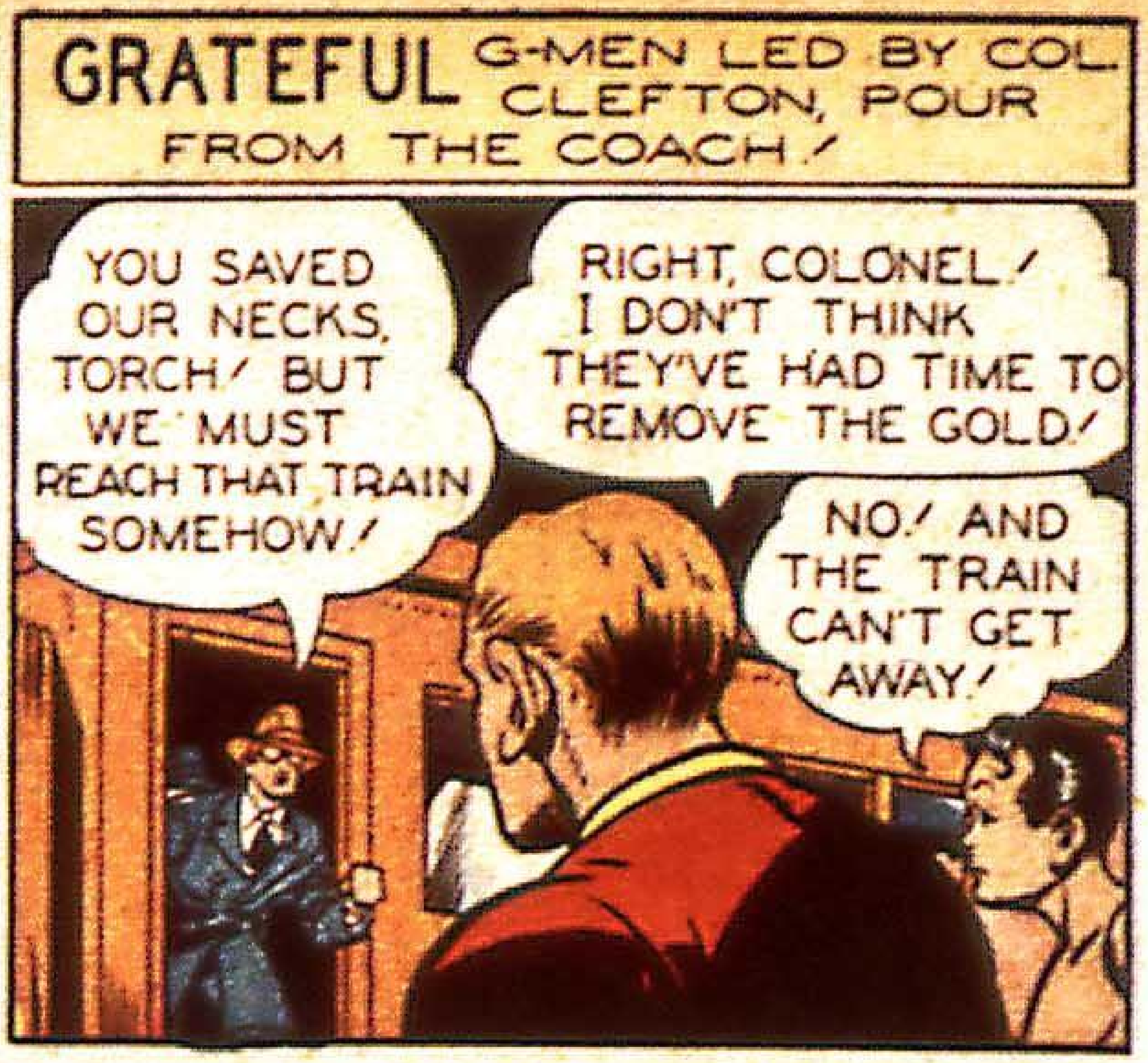

SECONDS LATER..
YOU CAN SCRAM OUT THE FIRE-DOOR! BUT BE QUIET!
YOU'RE GOIN' TO BE QUIET, TOO!
THEN...
Y'UH SEE, PAL! DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES! HA! HA!
FROM THE REAR OF THE HOSPITAL...
STOP. STOP! OR ILL FIRE!
TRY AND STOP ME! I GOTTA DATE!
WHILE IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE---!
AAAEEEEEEE
THE SIREN! MAYBE IT'S JUS'---? WHAT THE--? A BREAK--!
I'LL BET A PLUGGED NICKLE IT'S GHOSTY! C'MON, TORO!
RIGHT WITH YOU, TORCH!
INSTANTLY THE TWO CRIME-BUSTERS FLAME!
WHERE DO YOU THINK HE HEADED FOR?
MUST BE HEADING FOR THE WOODS, KID! LET'S GO!
BUT A SEARCH OF THE FOREST PROVES FRUITLESS!
NOT A TRACE, TORCH! VANISHED LIKE A GHOST!
THAT'S WHERE HE GOT HIS NAME, KID! LET'S GO BACK TO THE SEARCHING PARTY!
ANY LUCK, TORCH?
NOT A TRACE, SIR!
HE CAN'T GET FAR! THESE BABIES WILL SMELL HIM OUT!
BUT---GHOSTY!
KEEP THIS TUB MOVIN'. WE'VE GOT A VERY HEAVY DATE!
WE GAVE 'IM THE SLIP! NOW WHAT?
4

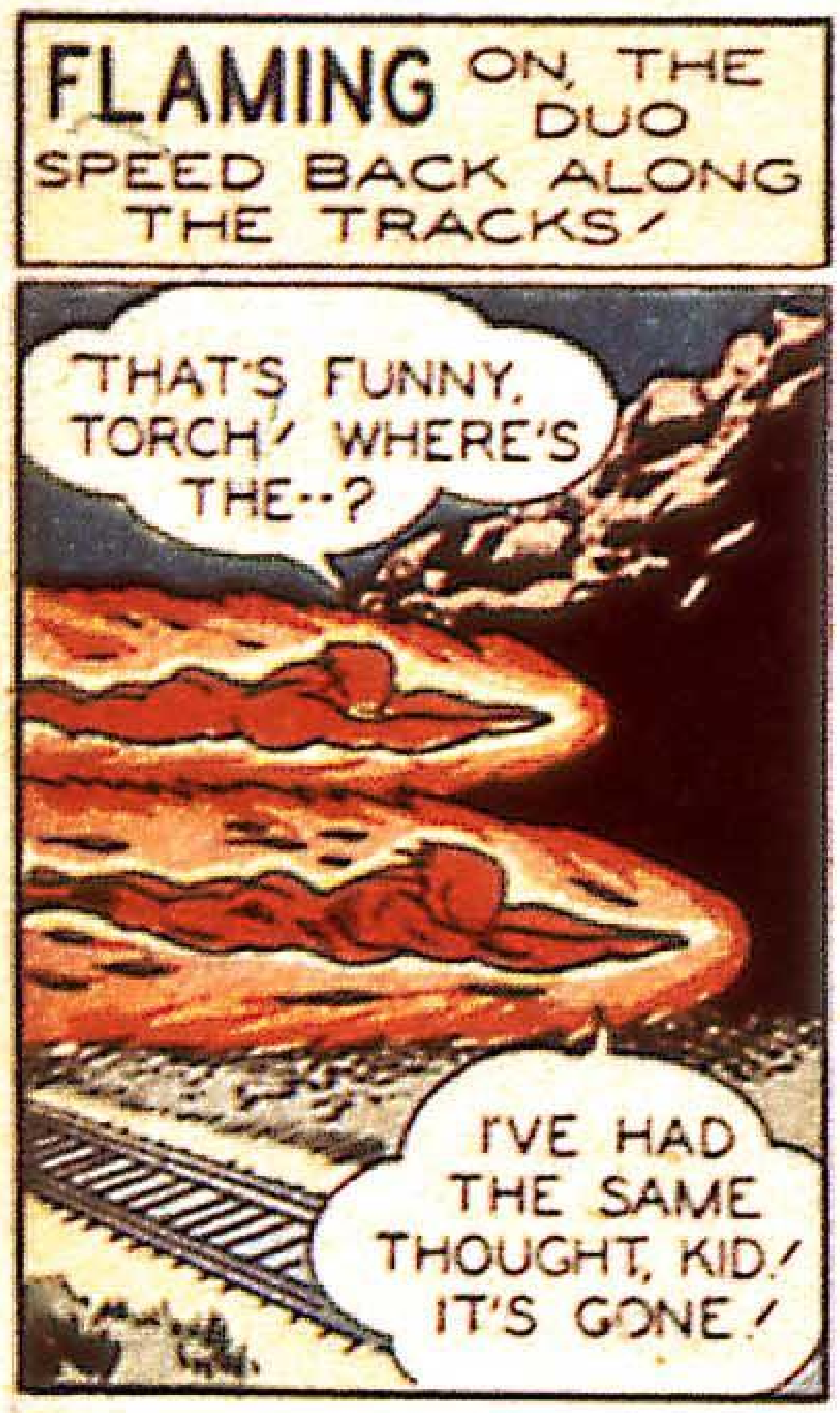

FINALLY, AT THE RIVER'S EDGE THE SEARCH ENDS.
GOT AWAY BY BOAT! WE WON'T CATCH UP WITH HIM NOW?
NO, BUT THE POLICE WILL! WE'VE GOT A DATE TO MEET COL CLEFTON OF THE F.B.I.!
LATER AT A WAYSIDE STATION...
WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT, TORCH?
SOMETHING ABOUT A GOLD SHIPMENT, LAD! THE COLONEL WANTS US TO GO ALONG AS GUARDS!
LOCATING THE F.B.I. CHIEF!
SAY! WHERE'D ALL THIS GOLD COME FROM?
HONOLULU, TORO! IT'S GOING TO FORT KNOX FOR SAFE-KEEPING!
YOU EXPECT TROUBLE, COLONEL? YOU HAVE PLENTY OF MEN!
YES, TORCH! BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH A SHIPMENT LIKE THIS!
YOU WANT US TO FLAME OVER THE TRAIN AND WATCH THE RIGHT OF WAY?
RIGHT! MY MEN IN THE COACH WILL WATCH THE BAGGAGE CAR!
SOUNDS LIKE A QUIET ASSIGNMENT!
YOU CAN NEVER TELL TORO!
WHILE AT THE HEAD OF THE TRAIN!
THE COLONEL WANTS US TO HIGH-TAIL THIS TUB ALL THE WAY TO FORT KNOX, JERRY!
YEAH! THAT MEANS YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP THAT FIRE HOT, BOY!
NOW!
SUDDENLY—
KILL 'EM, WEASEL!
SAYAA

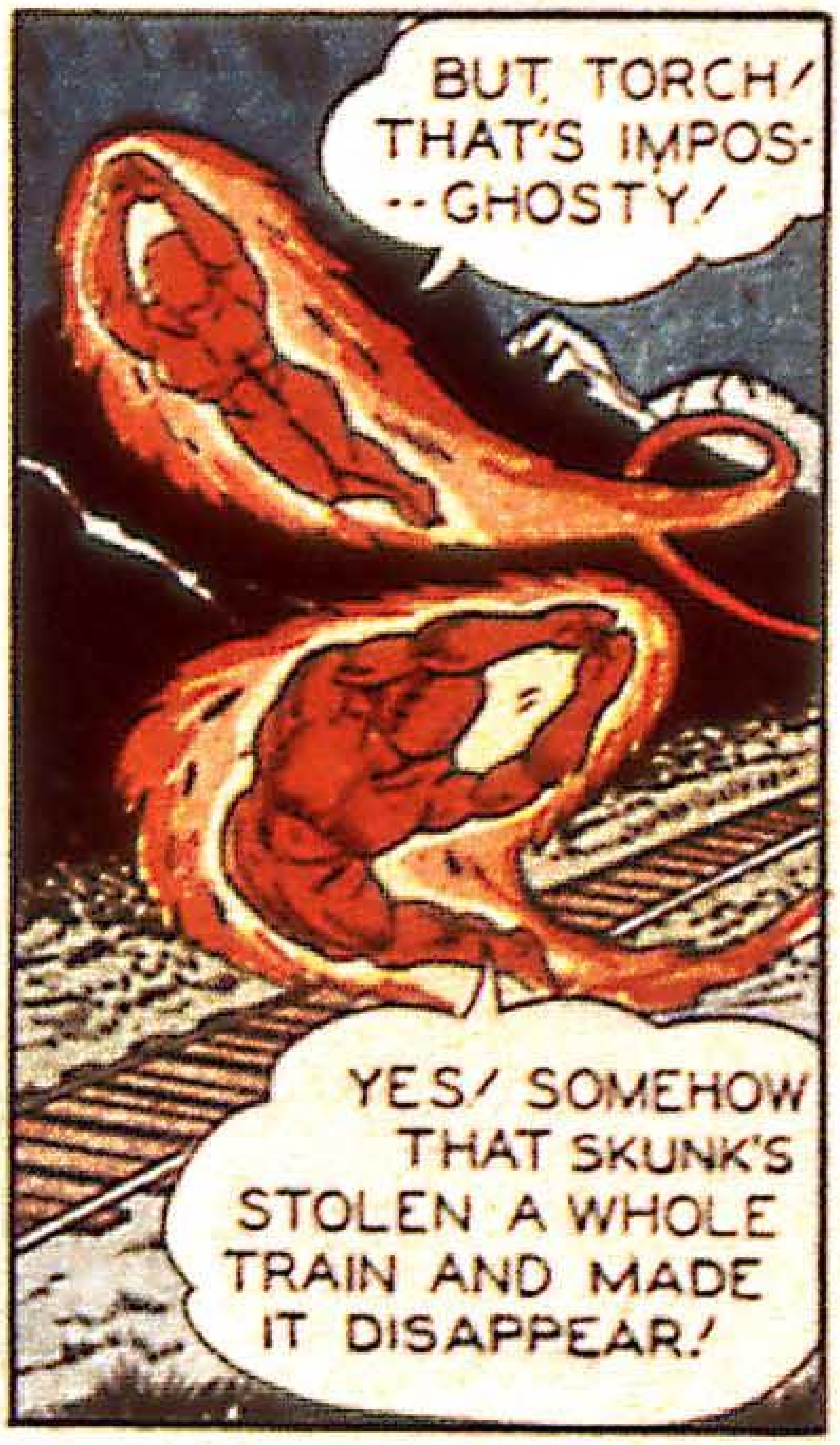

EMERGING FROM BEHIND THE OIL DRUMS...
INTO THAT CAB! WE GOT LOTS OF WORK TO DO!
YEAH! AN' WE CAN LIVE LIKE KINGS ON THAT GOLD! HOPE THE BOYS ARE WAITIN'.
UNAWARE OF THIS, COL CLEFTON GIVES THE ORDER TO ROLL!
KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED, TORCH!
YOU BET, COLONEL!
LATER... AS THE GOLD-TRAIN ENTERS THE MOUNTAINS!
I'M GOIN' TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! SMEAR THE G-MEN OVER THE TRACKS AND GIVE THOSE FOOLS SOMETHIN' TO CHASE!
GOOD LUCK, GHOSTY! BUT WATCH OUT FOR THOSE FLAMING FLATFEET!
WHILE THOSE FLAMING FLATFEET!
GOSH, TORCH! I WISH WE'D HAVE SOME ACTION!
WELL, ISN'T THAT JUS-? HEY! LOOK! SOMEONE'S RUNNING ON TOP OF THAT COACH!
IT'S GHOSTY! HE'S GONNA UNCOUPLE THAT COACH! C'MON!
LET'S GO!

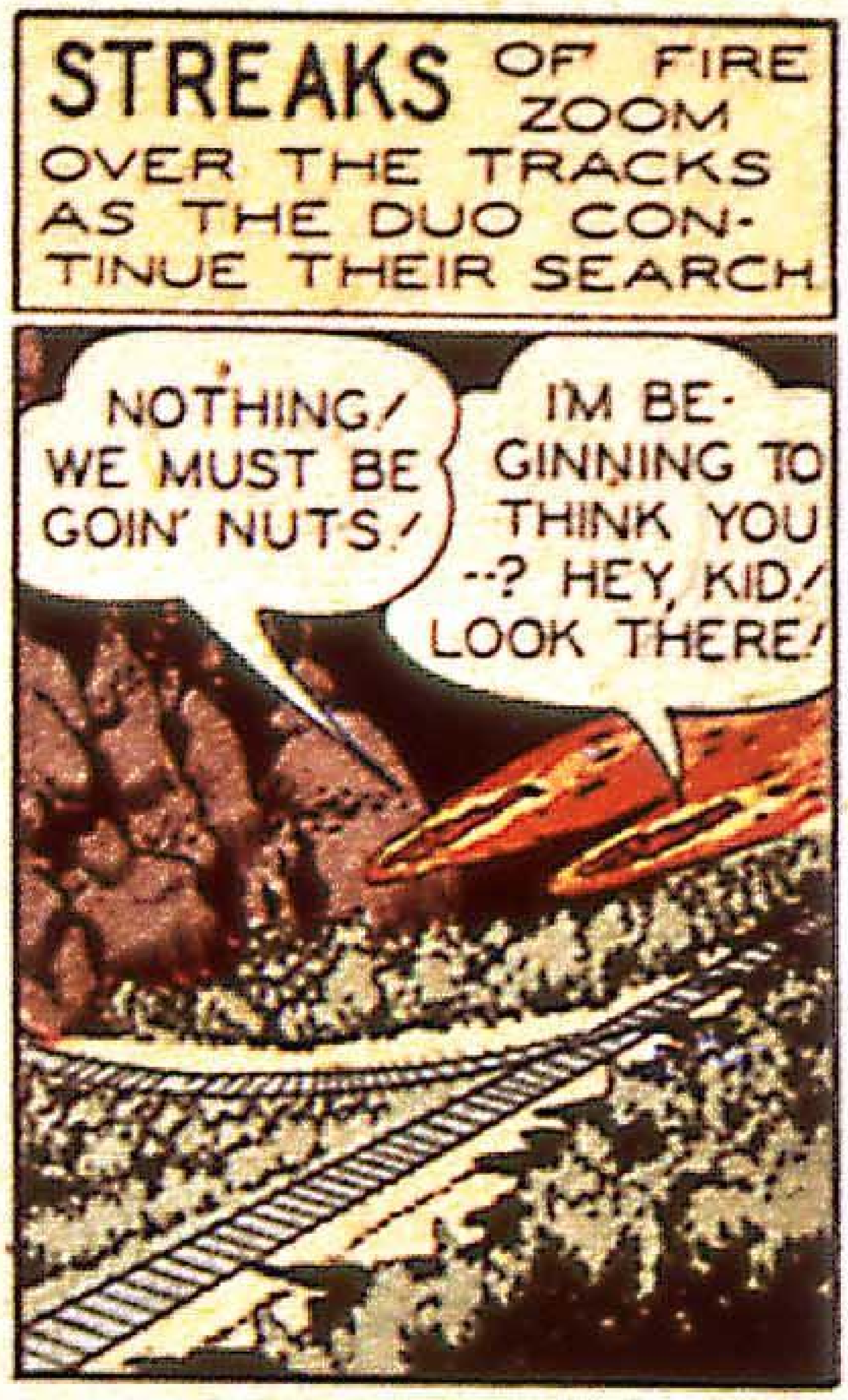

BUT AS THE FLAMING DUO HURTLES TOWARDS HIM, GHOSTY UNCOUPLES THE COACH!
C'MON, SUCKERS! HERE'S SOMETHING TO CHASE!
THEN
WHY, YOU--
NEVER MIND HIM! AFTER THE COACH! WE'LL TEND TO HIM LATER!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
BUT THE COACH QUICKLY GAINS SPEED --AND--
IT'S GAINING ON US, TORCH! THOSE G-MEN!
WE'VE GOT TO CATCH IT! IF IT HITS THAT BOTTOM CURVE, THEY'LL ALL BE KILLED!
STRAINING EVERY NERVE IN HIS SPEEDY BODY, TORCH--
I'M OVER IT! NOW TO FLAME OFF, AND--!
TORCH DROPS TO THE SLICK ROOF OF THE SPEEDING CAR!
I'VE NOTHING TO HOLD ONTO! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT BRAKE!
SLIPPING, SLIDING, TORCH MAKES HIS WAY TO THE HEAD OF THE CAR.
GOT IT! NOW TO STOP HER BEFORE SHE HITS THAT CURVE!

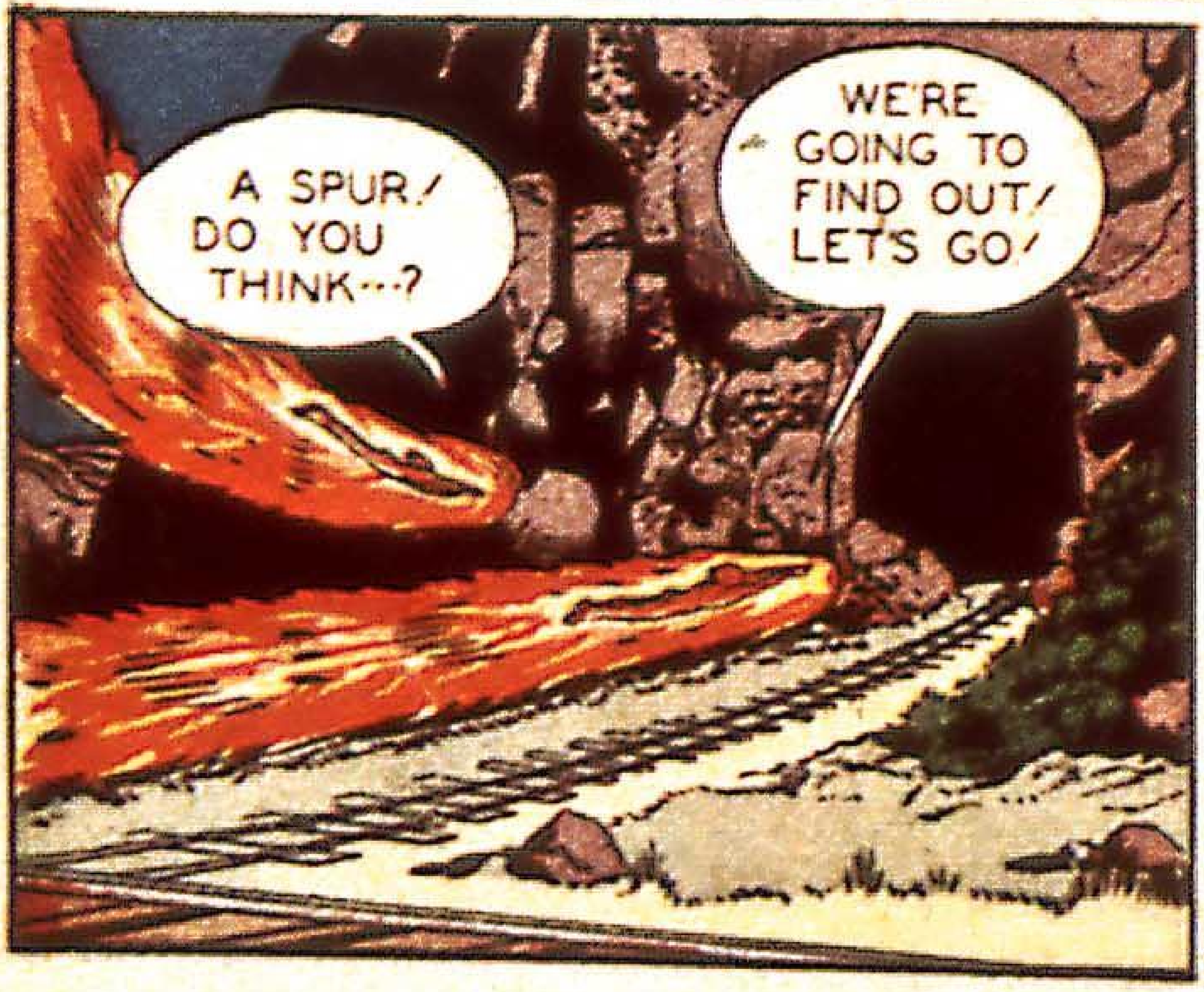

WRENCHING EVERY MUSCLE, TORCH TURNS FRANTICALLY ON THE BRAKE!
MADE IT! AND JUST IN TIME!
WHEW, TORCH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GONER!

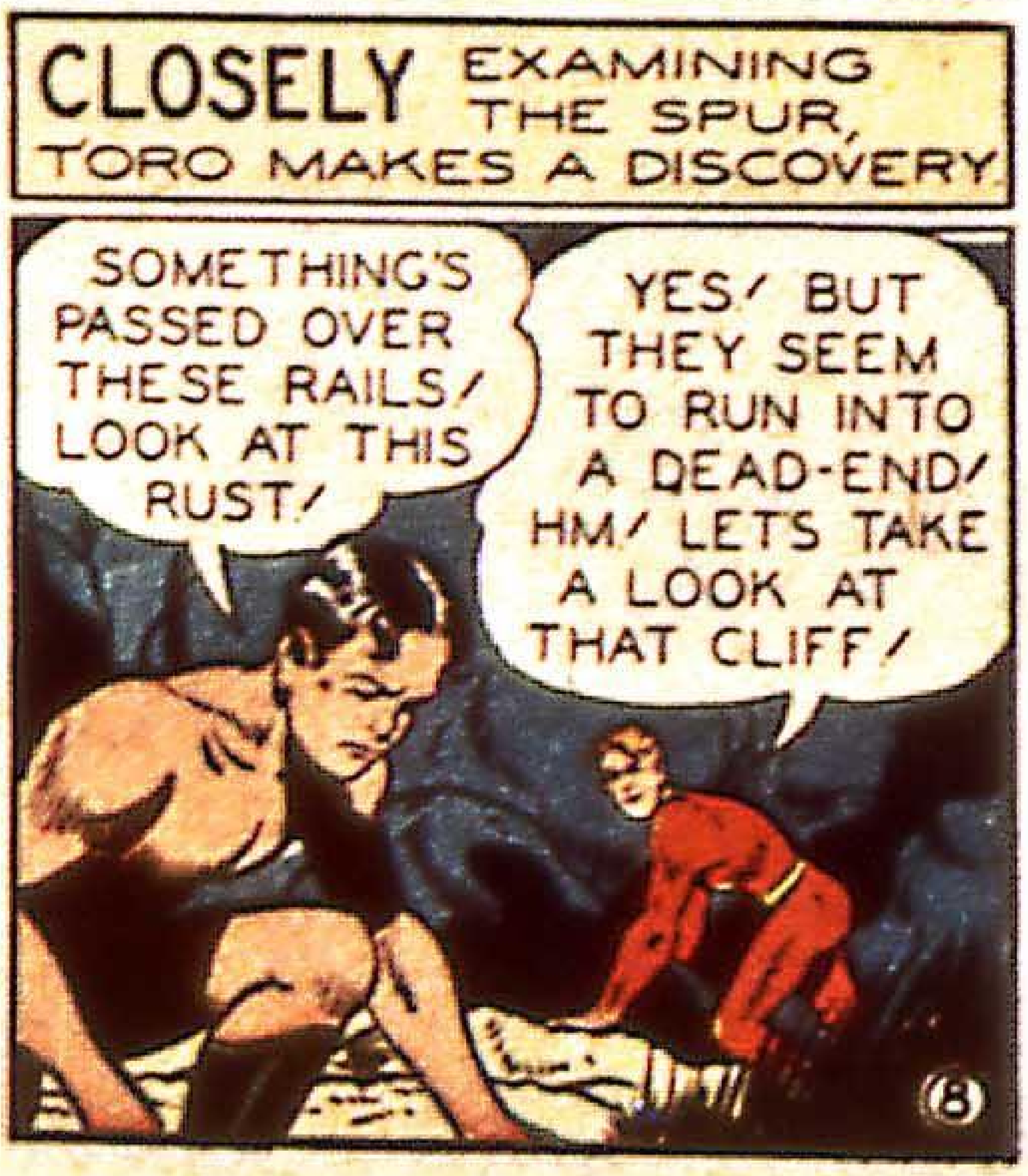

GRATEFUL G-MEN LED BY COL. CLEFTON, POUR FROM THE COACH!
YOU SAVED OUR NECKS, TORCH! BUT WE MUST REACH THAT TRAIN SOMEHOW!
RIGHT, COLONEL! I DON'T THINK THEY'VE HAD TIME TO REMOVE THE GOLD!
NO! AND THE TRAIN CAN'T GET AWAY!

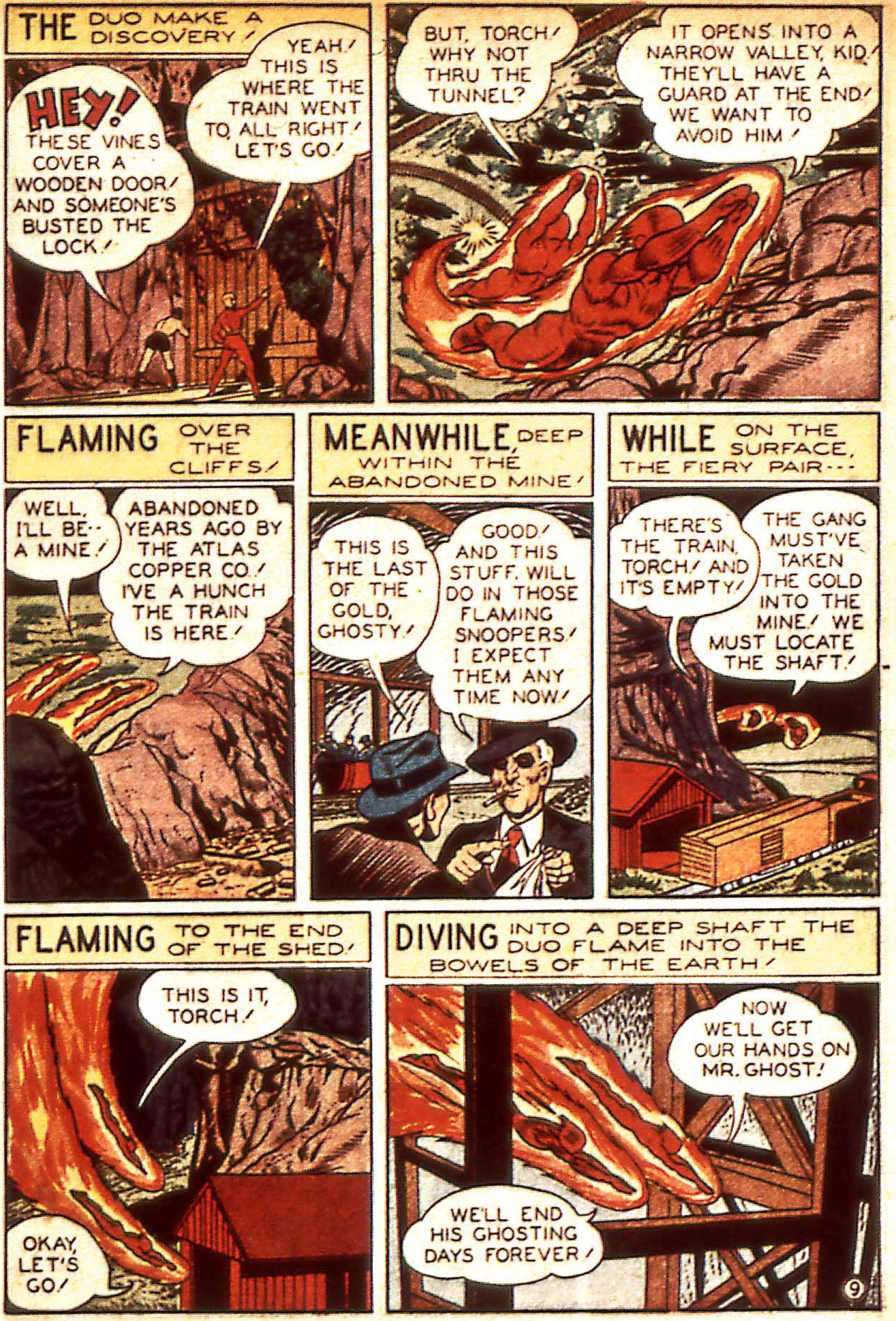

FLAMING ON, THE DUO SPEED BACK ALONG THE TRACKS!
THAT'S FUNNY, TORCH! WHERE'S THE--?
I'VE HAD THE SAME THOUGHT, KID! IT'S GONE!


BUT, TORCH! THAT'S IMPOS--GHOSTY!
YES! SOMEHOW THAT SKUNK'S STOLEN A WHOLE TRAIN AND MADE IT DISAPPEAR!

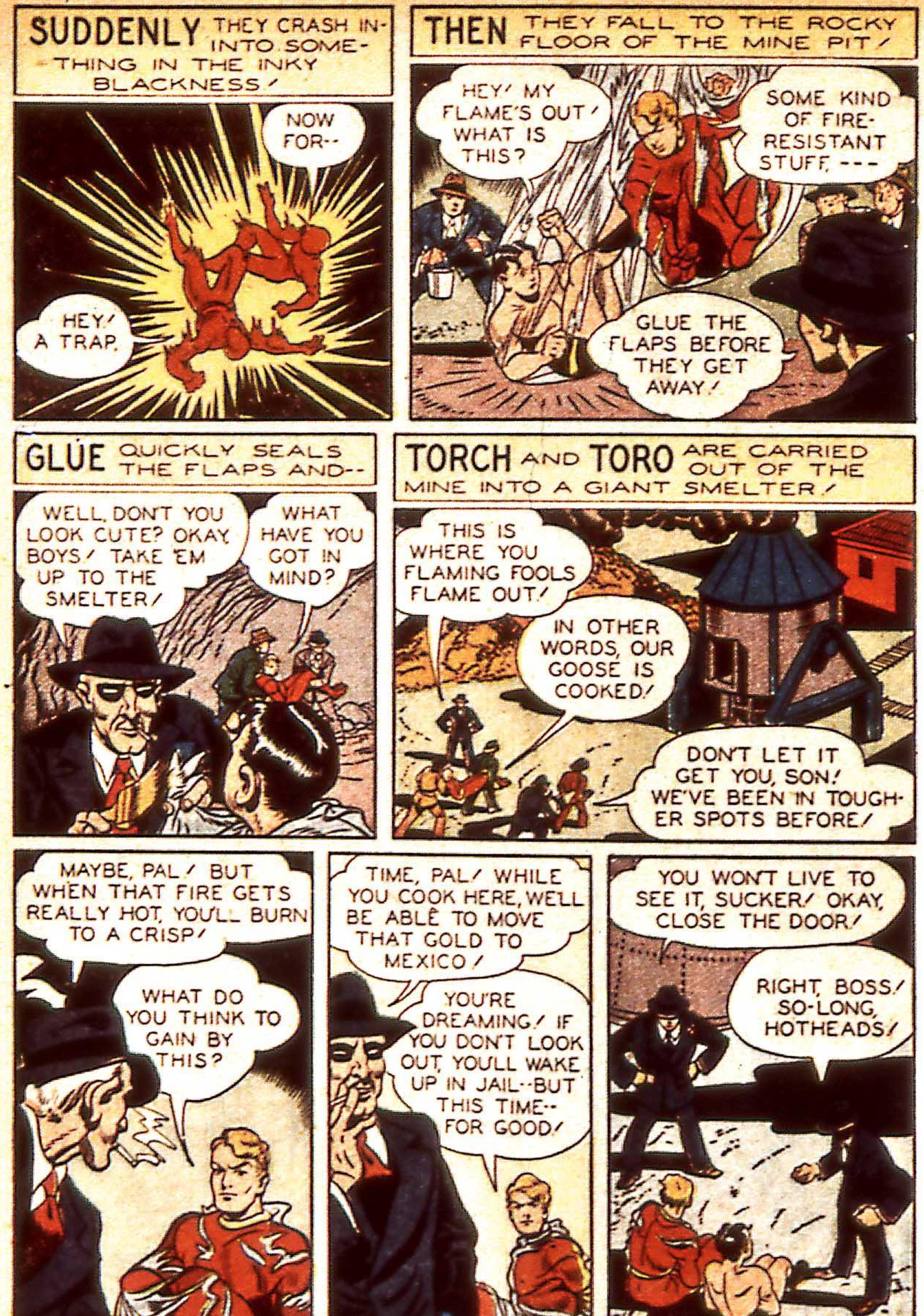

STREAKS OF FIRE ZOOM OVER THE TRACKS AS THE DUO CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH.
NOTHING! WE MUST BE GOIN' NUTS!
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU --? HEY, KID! LOOK THERE!

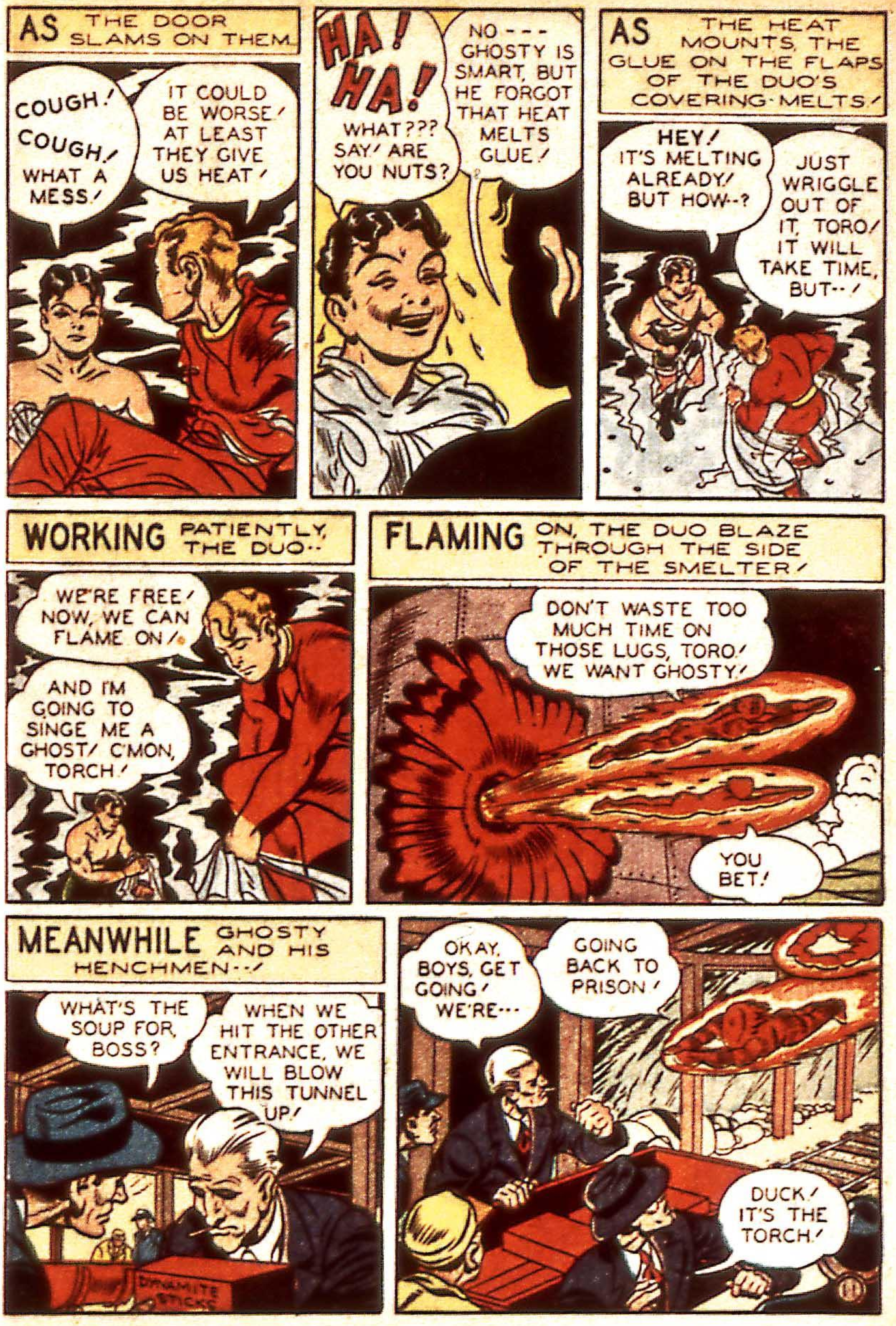

A SPUR! DO YOU THINK--?
WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT! LET'S GO!


CLOSELY EXAMINING THE SPUR, TORO MAKES A DISCOVERY.
SOMETHING'S PASSED OVER THESE RAILS! LOOK AT THIS RUST!
YES! BUT THEY SEEM TO RUN INTO A DEAD-END! HM! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CLIFF!



THE DUO MAKE A DISCOVERY!
HEY! THESE VINES COVER A WOODEN DOOR! AND SOMEONE'S BUSTED THE LOCK!
YEAH! THIS IS WHERE THE TRAIN WENT TO, ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO!
BUT, TORCH! WHY NOT THRU THE TUNNEL?
IT OPENS INTO A NARROW VALLEY, KID! THEY'LL HAVE A GUARD AT THE END! WE WANT TO AVOID HIM!
FLAMING OVER THE CLIFFS!
WELL, I'LL BE-- A MINE!
ABANDONED YEARS AGO BY THE ATLAS COPPER CO.! I'VE A HUNCH THE TRAIN IS HERE!
MEANWHILE, DEEP WITHIN THE ABANDONED MINE!
THIS IS THE LAST OF THE GOLD, GHOSTY!
GOOD! AND THIS STUFF WILL DO IN THOSE FLAMING SNOOPERS! I EXPECT THEM ANY TIME NOW!
WHILE ON THE SURFACE, THE FIERY PAIR---
THERE'S THE TRAIN, TORCH! AND IT'S EMPTY!
THE GANG MUST'VE TAKEN THE GOLD INTO THE MINE! WE MUST LOCATE THE SHAFT!
FLAMING TO THE END OF THE SHED!
THIS IS IT, TORCH!
OKAY, LET'S GO!
DIVING INTO A DEEP SHAFT THE DUO FLAME INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH!
NOW WE'LL GET OUR HANDS ON MR. GHOST!
WE'LL END HIS GHOSTING DAYS FOREVER!
9


SUDDENLY THEY CRASH IN-INTO SOME-THING IN THE INKY BLACKNESS!
NOW FOR--
HEY! A TRAP.
THEN THEY FALL TO THE ROCKY FLOOR OF THE MINE PIT!
HEY! MY FLAME'S OUT! WHAT IS THIS?
SOME KIND OF FIRE-RESISTANT STUFF, ---
GLUE THE FLAPS BEFORE THEY GET AWAY!
GLUE QUICKLY SEALS THE FLAPS AND--
WELL, DON'T YOU LOOK CUTE? OKAY, BOYS! TAKE 'EM UP TO THE SMELTER!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT IN MIND?
TORCH AND TORO ARE CARRIED OUT OF THE MINE INTO A GIANT SMELTER!
THIS IS WHERE YOU FLAMING FOOLS FLAME OUT!
IN OTHER WORDS, OUR GOOSE IS COOKED!
DON'T LET IT GET YOU, SON! WE'VE BEEN IN TOUGHER SPOTS BEFORE!
MAYBE, PAL! BUT WHEN THAT FIRE GETS REALLY HOT, YOU'LL BURN TO A CRISP!
WHAT DO YOU THINK TO GAIN BY THIS?
TIME, PAL! WHILE YOU COOK HERE, WE'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE THAT GOLD TO MEXICO!
YOU'RE DREAMING! IF YOU DON'T LOOK OUT, YOU'LL WAKE UP IN JAIL--BUT THIS TIME--FOR GOOD!
YOU WON'T LIVE TO SEE IT, SUCKER! OKAY, CLOSE THE DOOR!
RIGHT, BOSS! SO-LONG, HOTHEADS!
10


AS THE DOOR SLAMS ON THEM.
COUGH! COUGH! WHAT A MESS!
IT COULD BE WORSE! AT LEAST THEY GIVE US HEAT!
HA! HA!
WHAT??? SAY! ARE YOU NUTS?
NO --- GHOSTY IS SMART, BUT HE FORGOT THAT HEAT MELTS GLUE!
AS THE HEAT MOUNTS, THE GLUE ON THE FLAPS OF THE DUO'S COVERING MELTS!
HEY! IT'S MELTING ALREADY! BUT HOW--?
JUST WRIGGLE OUT OF IT, TORO! IT WILL TAKE TIME, BUT--!
WORKING PATIENTLY, THE DUO--
WE'RE FREE! NOW, WE CAN FLAME ON!
AND I'M GOING TO SINGE ME A GHOST! C'MON, TORCH!
FLAMING ON, THE DUO BLAZE THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE SMELTER!
DON'T WASTE TOO MUCH TIME ON THOSE LUGS, TORO! WE WANT GHOSTY!
YOU BET!
MEANWHILE GHOSTY AND HIS HENCHMEN--!
WHAT'S THE SOUP FOR, BOSS?
WHEN WE HIT THE OTHER ENTRANCE, WE WILL BLOW THIS TUNNEL UP!
DYNAMITE STICKS
OKAY, BOYS, GET GOING! WE'RE---
GOING BACK TO PRISON!
DUCK! IT'S THE TORCH!

THE FLAMING DUO TEAR INTO THE THUGS!
HOLD EM! DON'T LET 'EM GET ME!
LET'S WRAP THIS PACKAGE UP FIRST, KID!
THE FIERY PAIR TIE THE THUGS IN A ROPE OF FLAME!
ALL THAT GLISTENS ISN'T GOLD!
STOP QUOTIN' PROVOIBS! YOU'RE DRIVIN' ME NUTS!
DID YOU HEAR THE ONE ABOUT CRIME DOESN'T PAY?
THE THUGS ATTENDED TO, THE DUO FLAME AFTER GHOSTY!
WHERE'D HE GO?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT CAN'T BE-- LOOK THERE! AHEAD!
TURNING ON HIS PURSUERS, GHOSTY LIGHTS A STICK OF DYNAMITE!
HERE, SUCKERS! CATCH IT!
TRY THIS FIREBALL FOR SIZE!
NICE PITCHING, TORCH!
THE FIREBALL STRIKES GHOSTY
AAAAAaaa
BANG!
SOMETIME LATER AT COLONEL CLEFTON'S!
WE GOT THE GOLD BACK--AND OUTSIDE ARE SOME CUSTOMERS FOR THE PEN!
THANKS, TORCH! YOU DID A GREAT JOB --BOTH OF YOU!
THINK NOTHIN' OF IT, COLONEL!
12
THE END

HUMAN TORCH
vs. The "SKULKING KILLER!"

A TALL, WELL-GROOMED MAN STEPS OFF THE CURB ON A DIMLY AND POORLY LIGHTED STREET!
WELL, JULES OLE HORSE, YOU HAVE UNCOVERED A TOUGH MOB! NOW TO TIP OFF THE CHIEF ON WHOM TO ARREST!
SUDDENLY OUT OF NOWHERE!
AND WAIT'LL HE HEARS WHO IS BOSSIN' THE-- HEY! LOOK OUT!
BUT
YOU! AAAAa...
AND THE CAR IS GONE INTO THE DARKNESS!
HA HA HA HA HA
363-908
LATER ON A HILL OUTSIDE OF TOWN!
HOW'D SHE GO, BOSS? EVERYTHING OKAY?
YES! YOU MAY PROCEED WITHOUT FEAR! IS THE TRESTLE MINED?
YEAH! OH, OH! HERE COMES THE ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN!
YES! ONE LOAD OF SUPPLIES THE ARMY WILL NEVER GET!
2

THE TRAIN WITH IT'S LONG LINE OF CARS ROLL ONTO THE BRIDGE.
NOW, CHIP!
NOW IT IS, BOSS!
THEN WITH THE VICIOUS THING ACCOMPLISHED.
A GOOD JOB! AND THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHO DID IT! NOT WITH ME FRONTING FOR YOU!
YEAH! NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! BUT FAST!
3

LATER THAT SAME EVENING!
DAILY NEWS
WRECK OF ARMY SUPPLY TRAIN LAID TO AXIS
EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA
EXTRA EXTRA
AND NOT FAR FROM THE SCENE, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES PAUSE BY A NEWS-STAND!
GOLLY, TORCH! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS TRAIN WRECK!
WE ARE, KID! BUT---HEY! LOOK AT THIS!
LOCAL GIRL HELD AS HIT AND RUN DRIVER!
Mary Brian traced as owner of the car that killed Jules Lanier, County Clerk, to-day by broken headlight and licen
I DON'T GET IT! WHAT'S THE DEATH OF THE COUNTY CLERK GOT TO DO WITH THE TRAIN?
MAYBE PLENTY! LANIER WAS THE CLEVEREST COUNTER-ESPIONAGE AGENT IN THE COUNTRY! THAT COUNTY CLERK JOB WAS A BLIND!
YOU MEAN HE MIGHT HAVE UNCOVERED A SABOTAGE RING?
IT'S FUNNY HE WAS KILLED THE SAME NIGHT AS THE WRECK! I THINK IT IS WORTH INVESTIGATING! LET'S GO!
INSTANTLY THE DUO FLAME SKYWARDS!
WHERE, TORCH?
THE SCENE OF THE WRECK, KID! WE'LL TRY TO FIND SOME CLUE THERE FIRST.
MOMENTS LATER AT THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.
WHEW! WHAT A MESS!
YEAH! LOOK DOWN THERE, TORO! WIRES!

FLAMING OUT!
THEY LEAD TO THE TRESTLE, TORCH!
THAT'S WHERE THE CHARGE WAS PLANTED! LET'S FOLLOW THE WIRES!
AT THE CREST OF THE HILL, THE DUO MAKE A DISCOVERY!
THE GANG WAITED HERE FOR THE TRAIN, TORCH!
YES! AND LEFT A CLEAR RECORD OF THEIR VISIT! I HAD A HUNCH WE'D FIND TIRE MARKS! I'LL MEASURE THE TREAD!
FROM THE PRINT, TORCH DETERMINES THE TYPE AND MARKINGS OF THE TIRE THAT LEFT IT!
WHAT NOW, TORCH?
NOW TO VISIT THE BRIAN HOME AND CHECK THIS PRINT WITH THE TIRE.
MINUTES LATER IN THE GARAGE OF THE BRIAN HOME!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE PRINT MATCHES THIS TIRE!
THEN THE BRIAN GIRL HAD A PART IN WRECKING THE TRAIN!
I DON'T KNOW YET! BUT WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT!
HOW?
THE CITY PRISON! THAT'S WHERE SHE IS HELD!
MINUTES LATER AT THE CITY PRISON!
SHOW THESE GENTLEMEN TO THE BRIAN GIRL S CELL! WARDEN S ORDERS!
YES SIR! THIS WAY!
AS TORCH AND TORO NEAR THE CELL!
I ADVISE YOU TO PLEAD GUILTY!
DON T LISTEN TO THIS SHYSTER!

HUMMM! SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF THOSE FAMILY BRAWLS!
I CAME HERE TO HELP! NOT TO BE INSULTED! IF IT WASN'T FOR MY FRIENDSHIP WITH YOUR BROTHER, I'D REFUSE THE CASE!
HERE HE COMES!
SPITEFUL BRAT! H'MMPH! I-- **THE TORCH!** I--UH WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I MIGHT ASK YOU THE SAME THING, **MISTER HAMPTON!**
THE BRIAN CASE! KNOW HER BROTHER VERY WELL! A FINE UPSTANDING CHAP! THE GIRL IS GUILTY, OF COURSE! ADMITS IT HERSELF!
ADMITS IT, EH?
YES! WELL, I'LL DO WHAT I CAN FOR HER. GOODBYE, TORCH!
SAY! ISN'T HE THE BIG CORPORATION LAWYER WHO'S SO COZY AT THE CITY HALL?
YES! LET'S SEE THE GIRL.
MISS BRIAN?
LANCE! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THA--- **WHO ARE YOU?**
FRIENDS! WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU.
I DON'T WANT ANY HELP! WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE? I ADMITTED KILLING THAT MAN! WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF YOURS?
PLENTY! YOU SEE THE SAME CAR THAT KILLED LANIER WAS ALSO AT THE SCENE OF THE TRAIN WRECK!
WHAT OH, NO, IT COULD NOT HAVE BEEN! HE WOULDN'T-- OH--!
WHO WOULDN'T?

NOTHING! I-I-- LEAVE ME ALONE!
C'MON, TORO! WE'LL GET OUR INFORMATION ELSEWHERE!
WAIT. I'LL GO WITH YOU.
WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, SOLDIER?
MARY DIDN'T DO IT! SHE WAS WITH ME UNTIL FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THE KILLING!
WHO'S SHE PROTECTING?
HER BROTHER! SHE'S PULLED HIM OUT OF TROUBLE BEFORE!
BROTHER, EH? C'MON, TORO! WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT! FLAME ON!
INSTANTLY THE TWO FLAME-MASTERS ZOOM UP SKYWARDS!
SO LONG, TORCH! LET ME KNOW IF ANYTHING DEVELOPS!
WE WILL. THANKS FOR THE TIP!
MOMENTS LATER AT THE BRIAN HOME!
I HOPE WE FIND HIM AT HOME!
WE'LL SEE! FLAME OFF. WE'RE GOING DOWN!
THE DOOR OPENS AT THEIR KNOCK!
FREDERICK BRIAN?
YES. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
JUST WANT TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR SISTER!
MY SISTER? OH...WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?
LATER..
SO YOU WON'T ADMIT KNOWING WHO DROVE THE CAR---EVEN IF IT MEANS YOUR SISTER'S DEATH!
WHAT? OH, THEY CAN'T! I TELL YOU, I KNOW NOTHING! NOTHING!
7

WELL, TORCH?
HE KNOWS SOMETHING, KID! IF HE DIDN'T DRIVE THAT CAR, HE KNOWS WHO DID! AND IF I'M RIGHT, HE'LL CONTACT THAT PERSON!
YOU'RE RIGHT! NICE WORK, TORCH!
WHEN HE MAKES A MOVE, WE'LL FOLL-- SHHH-- IT'S BRIAN HEADING FOR THE GARAGE!
FEW SECONDS LATER!
HE'S TAKING THE CAR, TORCH!
WE'LL FOLLOW FAR ENOUGH BEHIND SO HE WON'T SUSPECT US!
AS THE CAR PULLS OUT, THE DUO TAKES UP THE TRAIL!
OKAY, UP WE GO!
RIGHT, TORCH!
WHICH LEADS TO THE EAST SIDE OF TOWN!
WHERE'S HE GOING?
DON'T KNOW! BUT THIS IS A DEAD END STREET. HE'S GOT TO STOP SOON!
AND AT AN ABANDONED GARAGE!
YOU SUPPOSE HE'S GOING TO MEET SOMEONE HERE?
AGE
I'M SURE HE WILL! THEN WE'LL KNOW WHO DROVE THAT MURDER CAR! C'MON!
AS BRIAN VANISHES THRU THE DOORS AND INTO THE OLD BUILDING!
WHICH WAY, TORCH?
UP! THOSE STAIRS LOOK AS THOUGH THEY'VE BEEN USED!
8

MEANWHILE IN A DARK UPSTAIRS ROOM...
ARE YOU THERE, BOSS?
OH, IT'S YOU! DIDN'T I TELL YOU NEVER TO COME HERE? SHUT THAT DOOR!
OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
SHHH... LISTEN!
I HAD TO! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME SIS WAS LIABLE TO GO TO PRISON?
AH..SO.! YOU'VE BEEN LISTENING TO THOSE FLAMING SNOOPERS, EH? WELL, WHAT OF IT?
YOU DELIBERATELY MURDERED THAT MAN! AND YOU'RE ALSO MIXED UP IN THAT TRAIN WRECK! AREN'T YOU?
YES, YOU FOOL! AND I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU I WAS PAID FOR IT BY THE JAPANESE! I DON'T MIND BECAUSE!
WHAT? NO, NOT THAT PLEASE!
BANG!
A SHOT! BREAK THE DOOR DOWN!
BUT
IT WON'T BUDGE, TORO!
THEN WE'LL BURN THRU!
FLAMING THROUGH THE DOOR, THE DUO FIND!
GO AFTER THAT KILLER! I'LL TEND TO BRIAN!
ON MY WAY, TORCH!
MOMENTS LATER
WHO WAS IT, BRIAN? WHO SHOT YOU?
IT--IT--AHHH! TELL SIS SORRY! AHHH-H--!

HE GOT AWAY, TORCH! DID YOU LEARN WHO IT WAS?
NO! BUT I THINK I KNOW! THAT VOICE! THE FACT THAT HE KNEW WE WERE INVESTIGATING! IT ADDS UP TO ONE THING! C'MON!
WHAT?
FLAMING ON, THE DUO ZOOM OUT OF THE ROOM!
HAMPTON! HE GUESSED THAT WE SAW BRIAN! IT ALSO EXPLAINS WHY LANIER WAS AT THE COURT-HOUSE!
MOMENTS LATER AT THE ATTORNEY'S BIG ESTATE!
A GLOOMY JOINT!
BARGE RIGHT IN, TORO!
PUSHING THROUGH THE ODD DOORWAY, THE DUO ENTER THE FRONT ROOM!
WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE TORCH! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS HAMPTON! WHY DID YOU KILL BRIAN?
SO! YOU'VE FINALLY GUESSED, HAVE YOU?
YOU ADMIT IT, EH? THEN YOU WILL PROBABLY CONFESS TO ENGINEERING THE WRECK AND KILLING JULES LANIER.
HAMPTON PRESSES A BUTTON!
WHY NOT? IT WON'T DO YOU---
LOOK OUT, TORCH! HE'S...
AND
ANY GOOD! SEIZE THESE FOOLS!
A TRAP! UP AND AT 'EM!

QUICKLY OVERPOWERED, THE DUO ARE PLACED IN FULL LENGTH FIRE-RESISTANT STRAIGHT-JACKETS!
SO! THAT WILL TEACH YOU THE FOLLY OF TRYING TO OUT-WIT ME!
DON'T BE TOO SURE! YOUR KIND HAVE A HABIT OF COMING OUT SECOND BEST!
PAH! ALL RIGHT, CHIP! TAKE THEM TO THE CELLAR!
OKAY, BOSS! C'MON, MUGS! BRING THOSE TWO ALONG!
THROWN INTO A SMALL AIR-TIGHT CELLAR!
THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD! WHEN WE LEAVE, GAS WILL BE PUMPED IN!
GAS JETS ARE TURNED ON AND FUMES BEGIN TO FILL THE ROOM.
HEAR IT? WHILE YOU DIE WE'LL BE WAITING FOR A CERTAIN TROOP TRAIN TO PASS THE GARAGE! WHEN IT DOES!
YOU YELLOW LIVERED TRAITOR!
TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO READ OF THE LOSS OF LIFE! GOODBYE, MY FRIENDS! PLEASANT DREAMS HA! HA!
YOU HAVEN'T WRECKED THAT TRAIN YET!!
AS HAMPTON AND HIS THUGS LEAVE!
ROLL OVER TO ME, TORO! I'LL TRY TO FREE YOU!
OKAY, TORCH!
PRESSING HIS MOUTH AGAINST THE DRAW STRINGS ON TORO'S JACKET! HE PULLS--
THAT DOES IT, KID! WRIGGLE OUT OF THE MONKEY SUIT AND FREE YOURS TRULY!
YOU BET! AND THEN A-HUNTIN' WE WILL GO!

WITH TORCH FREE, THE DUO FLAME FOR THE DESERTED GARAGE!
THAT'S THE TROOP TRAIN THEY'RE PLANNING TO WRECK, TORCH!
OH, YEAH?
WHOOOOO
MOMENTS LATER AT THE GARAGE!
OKAY, BOYS! THIS IS-- WHAT--
YOUR FINISH!
WHOOO WHOO
I CAN STILL FOIL THOSE FLAMING FLATFEET! IF I GET OUT THE BACK WAY!
THE TORCH! GET 'IM!
WHILE TORCH TIES UP THE COWED THUGS WITH HIS ROPE OF FLAME!
TORCH! HAMPTON'S RUNNING TO THE BRIDGE!
WELL, HE WON'T GET FAR!
AS HAMPTON RACES TO THE DYNAMITE PLUNGER ON THE BRIDGE, TORCH.....
YOU'LL NEVER STOP-- OWW---!
TRY AND SABOTAGE THIS!!
WHOOOOOO
BLINDED, HAMPTON STUMBLES BACK AND---
WOW! WHAT A WAY TO DIE!
MY EYES MY EYES AAAAHHH-
GOSH, TORCH! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID FOR US!
FORGET IT, SOLDIER! WE WERE GLAD TO HELP YOU TWO GET TOGETHER!
WHEE! AIN'T LOVE GRAND!
THE END
12

TEEN-AGE GIRLS!!! Enter the MISS America MAGAZINE Contest!!

$1000 in Cash Prizes

ANYONE CAN WIN!

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THE ARROYO

In town someone had said, "Some people don't know there's a war."

* * * *

POP CRINKLE remembered that saying as he trudged ahead of Maggy, his dutiful burro, across the sandy floor of the desert. Mesquit and sage were scattered in irregular clumps, while far to the west Red Mesa showed against a sky of deepening blue.

It was beginning to turn evening now and Pop selected the site of his camp, prepared supper over a grease-wood fire. He loved the cool of the night, the faint whistle of the wind, the nearness of the stars. It was all part and parcel of Pop Crinkle and he could think of no better place to peg out than here in the country he loved. Born and practically brought up beside the barrenness of the great desert, it had wormed its way into his heart to stay for keeps. Just as Pop had stayed . . . for keeps. Enough dust in his poke to buy what supplies his needs demanded, and the whole wide, uncharted expanse of this seemingly lifeless country spread out as his home. That was good enough, but there was a war going on and when he stopped to think about his contribution . . .

"Don't reckon there's much I could do," Pop muttered aloud. "Driving automobiles, flying airplanes . . . shucks, that's out—"

Pop Crinkle's words were lost in a sound, a plane clawing laboriously through the sky. He could just see it up there, a black silhouette—

The sound of its motor died out, grumbled into life and died again, and Pop Crinkle knew the ship was in trouble. It whirled from sight, heading in for a landing.

As it vanished from sight Pop ambled loose-jointedly away into the night. It was a good three miles, he discovered, and by the time he arrived he found two men standing beside it, evidently talking.

"Hi, stranger," Pop called. "Airplane break down?"

The men turned. In the darkness Pop could make out little of their features. Something tense about their attitude warned him momentarily, but he overcame the feeling and advanced.

One of them said, "Hi, old timer. Good thing you're around. We were just wondering what to do. You can call me Bill. Are you a prospector?"

"Guess so," Pop admitted. "Lived here all my life."

Fine," Bill admitted. "Because . . . we've got to get to the border. And we're in a hurry. In fact, we're starting right now. You lead the way. Pick up whatever supplies you've got handy and get going."

It sounded nuts but Maggy was loaded now and the fire was out, and Pop Crinkle turned off into the night. These two seemed in an awful hurry. Just as they were being awfully careful about the brief case Bill carried.

At midnight Bill called a halt. "We're gonna catch a little shut-eye," he announced. "And then we'll push on. You better rustle some grub for us at the same time. Guess there's no restaurants around this neck of the woods."

Something inside Pop Crinkle doubled up hard. He opened a can of beans, dumped coffee into the simmering pot. The smell of it was good, brought Bill's companion closer to the fire. Pop looked at him, saw an elderly face, hard and square, eyes as black as onyx and as hard. Cruel . . .

Bill said, "We're getting out of the states, Pop. We've got plenty of data here on some super-forts Uncle Sam's getting ready to produce. Only . . . we've got the plans so they can be built somewhere else at the same time. Undestand?"

* * * *

POP CRINKLE squatted on his heels, watched the flames from the fire lick up the sides of the coffee pot. "I only understand you're crooks," Pop said between stiff lips. "You're thieves. Stealing plans you haven't any right to." He added, "What if I refuse to go any further?"

Bill's eyes were shuttered, gleaming. "Maybe you've got something there. Guess I talked ahead of myself. However, there are ways of getting you to cooperate, Pop. Painful ways. I wouldn't try anything like that."

Pop shrugged. "Beans are hot. You gonna eat?"

Away to the east the coming sun was tinting the sky with bright yellow, shading off into gold and blue. Pop got the last of their supplies on Maggy, turned north. Within him was cold anger and hate for the men he was leading out of the desert.

* * * *

THE sun wheeled up and they stopped to eat again. Both men had huge appetites. "I know this country pretty well myself," Bill said amiably, while waiting for Pop to break up the temporary camp. "You couldn't put much over on me, old timer. I was born and brought up out east, and I've traveled considerably. I guess if I had to I could get out of here without your help."

Pop Crinkle didn't answer. It wouldn't make sense to talk back anyhow. He finished loading Maggy and started off across the desert floor. For a moment his eyes shifted west, noting the thunder clouds piling up.

"It's gonna rain," Pop Crinkle warned, and inside him excitement was beginning to gather.

By noon the clouds were almost above them, and the livid flashes of lightening could be plainly seen. It was going to be a good one. The rumble of thunder was close, shaking the earth beneath them.

They had camped on the rim of the arroyo for lunch, and now Pop Crinkle made his way down the side of it and out to the middle. He turned along it and proceeded on his way without looking back. But his heart was in his mouth . . .

Bill called, "You going to keep going when this breaks, Pop?"

For a moment the old man hesitated. A smile twisted his weathered mouth. "Reckon we can stop if you two want it that way." He added, "I got a small tarp in my stuff. If you want—"

"We want," Bill interrupted roughly. "Get it out, old timer. We're camping here till this storm is over. If you get wet that's tough luck!"

Thoughtfully Pop Crinkle dug the tarp out of his supplies. Adroitly he gave Maggy a slap on the rump, sent her across the arroyo and up over the side.

Bill snatched the tarpaulin, shook it out. "Just about big enough to cover us a little anyhow," he said to his companion. "Here comes the rain—"

Pop Crinkle had noted that. Also he had noted the subdued roar mounting in the distance. Again lightening flickered. The clouds were very close and looking up he could see the sheeting rain sweeping toward them. Pop's body tensed . . .

With a sudden lashing tongue of lightening, the storm broke over them, and the subdued roar in the distance was very close. Pop Crinkle saw Bill and his companion peer out through a slit in the tarp. Bill yelled something . . . another tongue of lightening . . .

Pop Crinkle saw it then, the grey, rolling mass up the arroyo. He watched it, aware of the pounding rain, the tearing wind whipping at him, swaying and twisting his body. But he had to watch the on-coming avalanche, roaring toward them like an express train . . .

At the last second Pop Crinkle turned and ran. His lungs were aching as he flung himself upon the side of the gully, clawed his way to the rim, where he turned.

Bill and his companion had flung the tarpaulin aside. They were standing there, dim ghosts in the blinding rain, watching the mountainous wave washing down upon them—

They whirled and started to run. Bill's companion fell. Bill was half way across the arroyo—

The torrent smashed over them and they were gulped up in its swirling waters, as it rushed down the arroyo . . . slowly the old man turned away.

The sun had come out and the air was sparkling as Pop Crinkle moved along the arroyo, watching carefully, seeking the bodies he knew he must find.

Several miles further on he discovered Bill's companion, then Bill himself. They were quite dead and Bill was still clinging desperately to the brief case. Pop Crinkle stared down, a grim smile about his lips.

"Bill knew everything," he told Maggy, standing patiently by. "He was born in this country, traveled a lot. But he didn't know the desert, didn't know an arroyo when he saw one. If he had, he'd have knowed it was the most dangerous place in the world during a storm. He'd have knowed it was a water-course, and when a storm breaks—"

Grimly Pop Crinkle pried the brief case out of Bill's hand, and turned back toward Gopher Run.

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of The Human Torch published quarterly at Meriden, Conn. for October 1 1944

State of New York }
County of New York } ss

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid personally appeared Martin Goodman, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Human Torch Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24 1912 as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit.

1 That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher, Snap Publishing Company Inc 350 Fifth Ave N.Y., N.Y. Editor Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y. N.Y. Managing Editor Martin Goodman 350 Fifth Ave N.Y. N.Y. Business Manager Martin Goodman 350 Fifth Ave N.Y. N.Y.

2 That the owner is (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.)
Snap Publishing Company Inc 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Martin Goodman 350 Fifth Ave N.Y. N.Y.

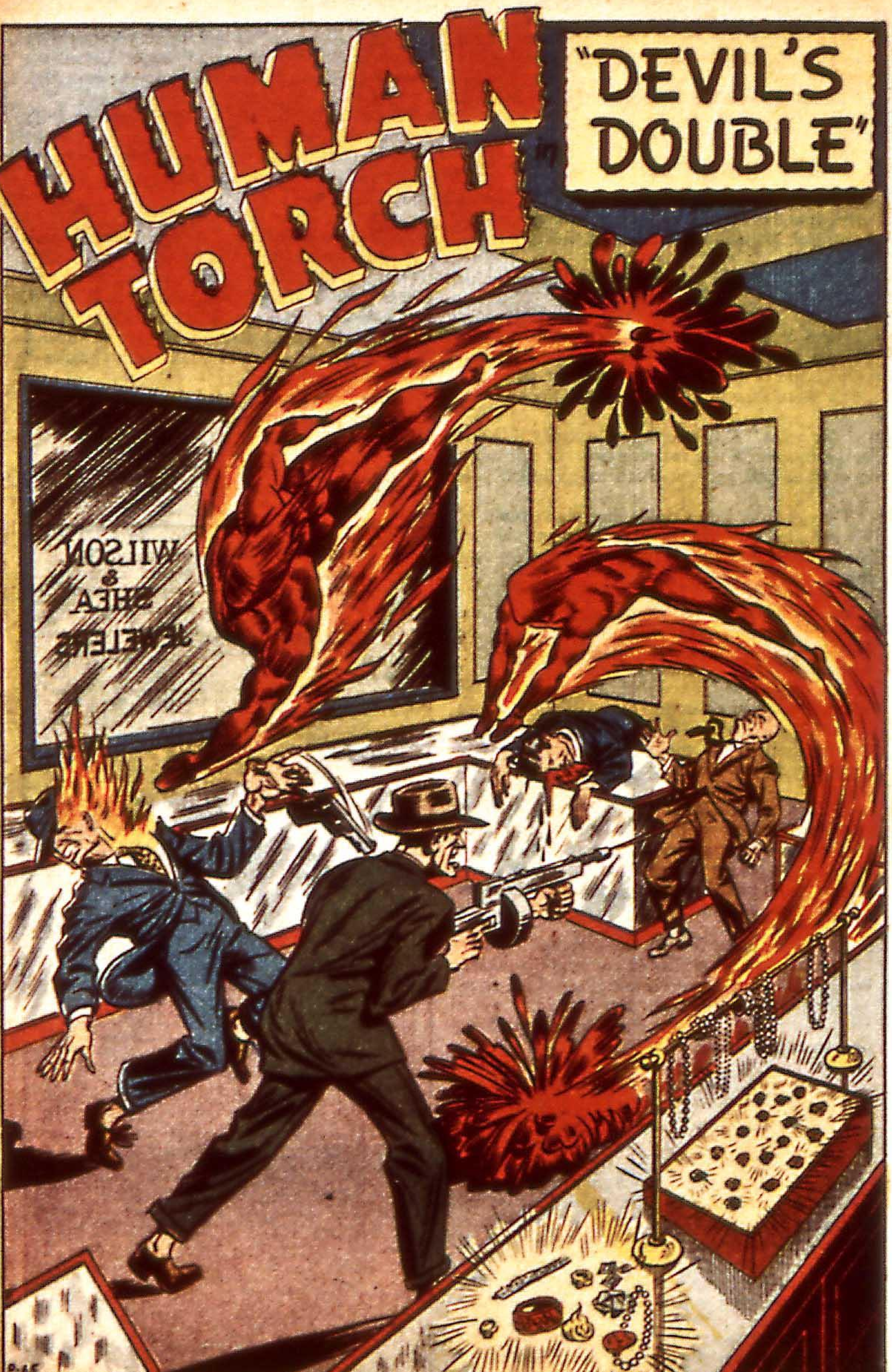
3 That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other securityholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are (If there are none, so state.)
None

4 That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of September, 1944

(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN
(My commission expires March 30, 1945.)


HUMAN TORCH
in
"DEVIL'S DOUBLE"
WILSON & SHEA JEWELERS

AT THE STATE PRISON CONVICT NO. 16752 IS CALLED BEFORE THE WARDEN....
MY PAROLE CAME THROUGH!...YOU MEAN I'M A FREE MAN!
YES, HERE'S YOUR TRAIN FARE! NOW GOOD LUCK AND DON'T LET ME SEE YOU AGAIN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, LANGDON, THE RELEASED CONVICT, IS MET AT THE PRISON GATE BY HIS SISTER, MARGE....
SIS! WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE!...IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?!!
THEY SENT ME A WIRE AND HERE I AM!...LET'S GET INTO THE CAB! I HAVE MORE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!
I HAVE A ROOM FOR YOU AT THE BELL HOTEL... AND GUESS WHAT ELSE? ...A JOB!...WE'LL CELEBRATE TONIGHT!
SWELL!...YOU'RE THE BEST SISTER IN THE WORLD!... AND THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS DISCARD THIS OLD SUIT! I'LL NEVER AGAIN GO THE WAY IT'S BEEN WITH ME!
BUT EARLY THAT EVENING A SHADOWY FIGURE SLIPS FROM THE BELL HOTEL...
THIS IS THE BREAK I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!
BELL HOTEL
MAKING HIS WAY SWIFTLY CROSSTOWN, STEPS INTO THE QUIETLY CONSERVATIVE ESTABLISHMENT OF WILSON & SHEA, FIFTH AVENUE JEWELERS, AT A MINUTE BEFORE THEY ARE ABOUT TO LOCK THE DOORS, AND....
ALL RIGHT, PANTY WAIST! THIS IS A STICK-UP! STEP FAST TO THE VAULT AND OPEN IT!.. NO TRICKS, OR ELSE!
YES, YES-SIR, YES!
JUST KEEP FILLING THAT BAG AND BE SURE YOU GET THAT QUEEN PEARL IN!
YOU'LL NEVER DISPOSE OF IT!.. IT'S KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD!
JUST PUT IT IN AND KEEP YOUR YAP SHUT... HEY, WHO'S THAT COMING!

MR. WILSON! LOOK OUT!.. HE'S GOT A GUN!
YEAH!.. AND I'M USING IT!
ARGHHH!
GIVE ME THAT BAG!.. AND THIS IS FOR CALLING HELP!
B-BUT I DIDN'T CALL HIM... OHHH .. ARGHHH!
WHILE OUTSIDE TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES FLAME HOMEWARD...
THOSE SHOTS! THEY CAME FROM BELOW, TORCH!
RIGHT! SOMEONE'S RUNNING FROM THAT JEWELRY STORE! LET'S GET HIM!
WHILE BELOW...
THE TORCH! I'VE GOT TO DITCH HIM!
...AND AS THE FIERY DUO FLAME INTO AN ALLEY AFTER HIM!...
A DEAD END! WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!
NOT QUITE! HE'S MAKING FOR THAT DOOR!
THE PAIR STREAK FOR THE DOOR, BUT..
S'LONG! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!
LET'S FLAME AFTER HIM, TORCH!
CAN'T! REMEMBER BUILDINGS BURN!

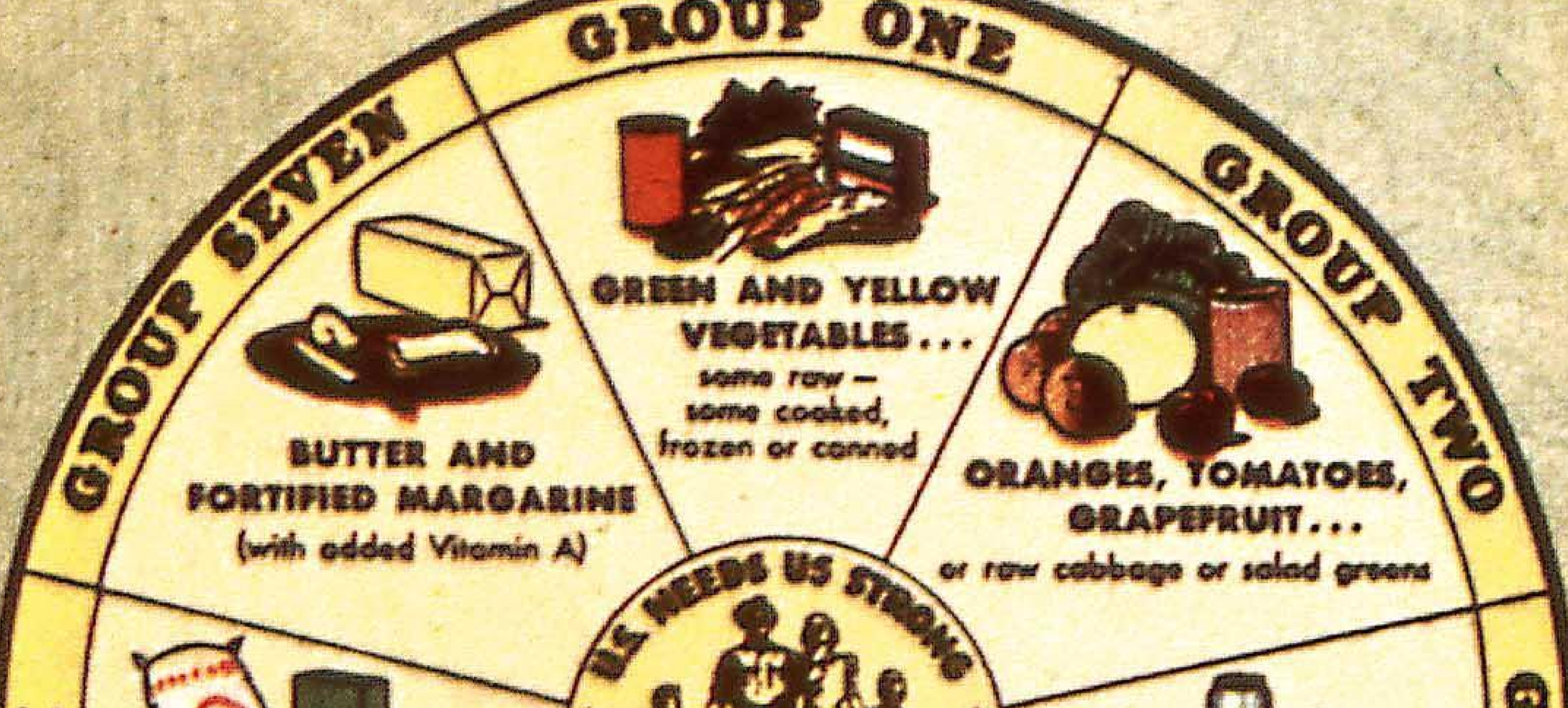
AND AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES SEARCH..
HE'S GONE! WE'VE LOST HIM!
JUST VANISHED INTO THIN AIR, BUT LET'S GET BACK TO THE JEWELRY STORE!
FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, HE REAKED PLENTY DAMAGE AND PERHAPS A MURDER OR TWO!
JEWELE
WILSON & FIFTH A JEWELE
POLICE
DOUBLE MURDER, EH? ANY IDEA WHO THE KILLER IS, CAPTAIN GRADY?!
WILSON, ONE OF THE OWNERS, LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO TALK!..... HIS DESCRIPTION OF THE KILLER FITS WITH THAT OF JIM LANGDON, A CONVICT RELEASED ON PAROLE, THIS MORNING!
POLI
AMBI
YOU'RE POSITIVE OF THAT, CAPTAIN!
YES!... WE CALLED THE WARDEN! IT CHECKS EVEN TO THE CLOTHES HE WORE!
IN THAT CASE YOU WONT NEED US!... C'MON, TORO, LET'S HIT THE HAY!
I COULD USE SOME SLEEP!
BUT JUST AS THE DUO ARRIVE AT THE DOOR OF THEIR APARTMENT....
OH, TORCH!... I'M MARGE LANGDON, JIM'S SISTER! THE POLICE HAVE ARRESTED HIM FOR MURDER, BUT I KNOW HE'S INNOCENT!
INNOCENT?!! BUT HOW CAN THAT BE?!... ALL EVIDENCE POINTS TO HIM!... EVEN TO THE CLOTHES HE WORE!
D4
4

I KNOW THAT!... I ALSO KNOW THEY FOUND ALL THE LOOT EXCEPT THE QUEEN PEARL IN HIS ROOM!
AFTER ALL THAT! YOU STILL SAY HE'S INNOCENT! HMM... I DON'T GET IT!
NEITHER DO I!
...YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, TORCH! HE'S BEEN FRAMED, I KNOW BECAUSE WE WERE TOGETHER ALL EVENING! SOB, SOB!
WELL, WE'LL SOON SEE! I HAVE AN IDEA. C'MON, TORO, WE'RE VISITING JIM LANGDON! TAKE IT EASY, SIS!
WHAT'S THE HITCH, TORCH?
I JUST REMEMBERED THE MURDERER WAS TATOOED ON THE RIGHT WRIST WE'LL CHECK THAT WITH LANGDON!
LATER..
TORCH! IT ISN'T THERE!
RIGHT! TORO! ANY IDEA WHO FRAMED YOU, JIM?
NONE IN THE WORLD. CAN'T IMAGINE WHO...
WHERE DO WE GO NOW, TORCH?
LANGDON'S HOTEL! WHO-EVER BORROWED HIS CLOTHES MUST HAVE LIVED THERE!
ARRIVING AT THE BELL HOTEL THE TWO INTERVIEW THE MANAGER...
A FELLOW ABOUT LANGDON'S BUILT.. HMM... AND A TATOO MARK ON HIS RIGHT WRIST... LET'S SEE... MIGHT BE BROWN IN ROOM 203, NEXT TO LANGDON'S!
THAT MAY BE OUR MAN! LET'S GO, TORO!
6
5

STEPPIN' ON YOUR HEELS, TORCH!
WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES! THE DOORS LOCKED! SO HERE GOES!
CRASH!
THERE HE IS!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE WINDOW!
TORCH!
OH, NO!
HE WONT GET AWAY... OOOOH!
TORCH!... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?... HOW DID THAT HAPPEN TO YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE!
A LITTLE TOO ANXIOUS I GUESS! WOW! WHAT A SOCK!
CASTING ABOUT THE MURDERER'S ROOM. TORCH'S EYE IS CAUGHT BY A PIECE OF PAPER ON THE BED...
WHAT DID YOU FIND, TORCH?
A TIME TABLE. AND THERE'S A PENCIL MARK AT THE 3:00 A.M TRAIN FOR MIAMI. LET'S GET TO SMOKING, TORO!
TIME TABLE
A FEW MINUTES LATER AT THE R.R. STATION.
THERE GOES THE CROWD FOR THE MIAMI SPECIAL AT TRACK "7"!
AND THERE GOES OUR SUSPECT AT THE HEAD OF THE MOB! BE CAREFUL SWOOPING OVER THEM, TORO!
6
17

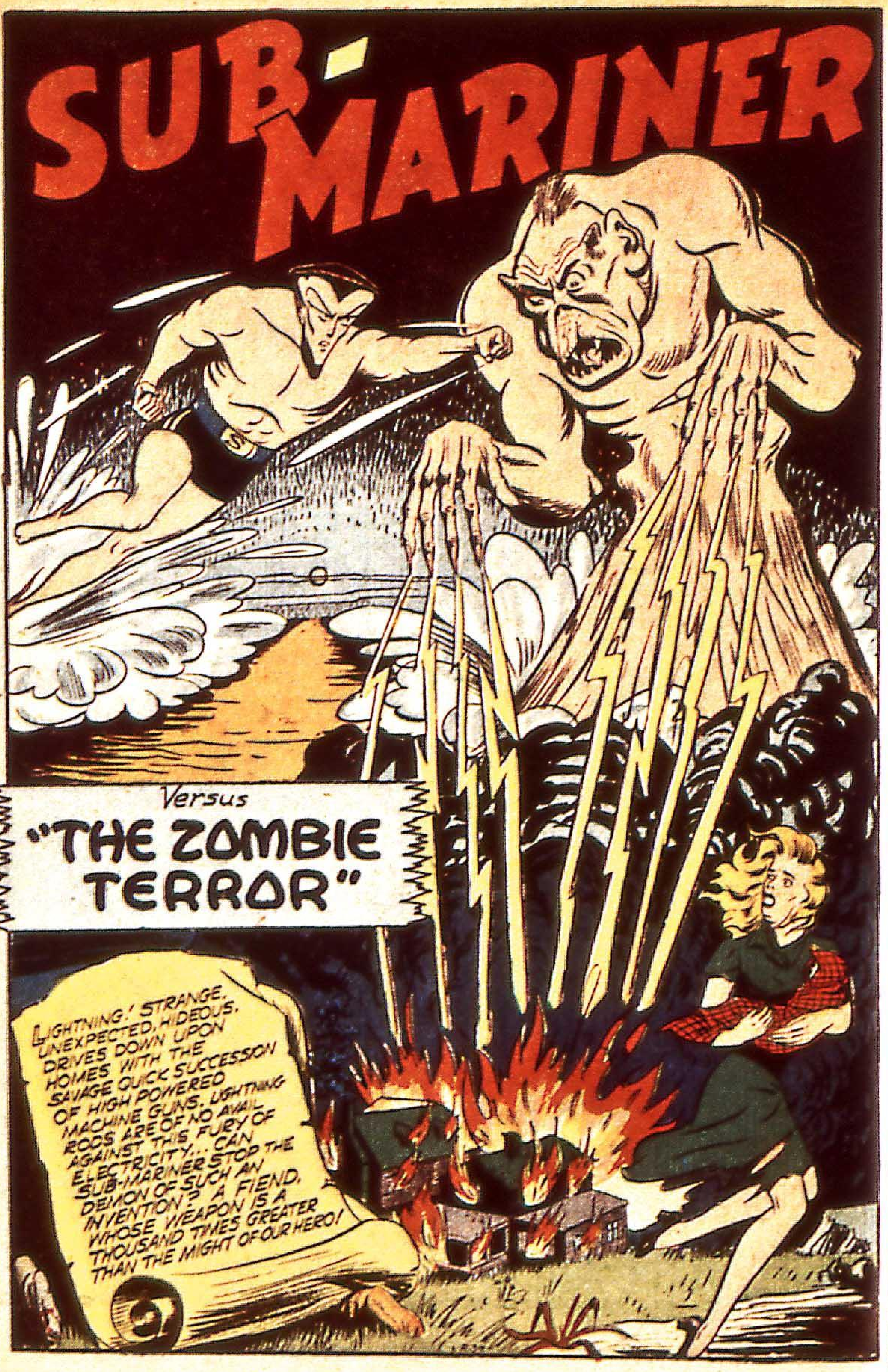
7
LITTLE DOES BROWN KNOW HE'S NOT GOING TO MIAMI!
FIRE FIRE EEEK!
FEELS HOT!... LIKE A OHHH....
THE TORCH!
MY HEAVENS! OH MERCY! WE'LL ALL BURN!
OHHH! AHHEEE!
EXTINGUISHING PART OF HIS FLAME, THE TORCH CALMS THE CROWD AVOIDING A PANIC!
QUITE! NO ONE WILL BE HURT! IT'S US, THE TORCH, AND TORO, AFTER THE GUY UP FRONT!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, TORCH! NEVER!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BROWN! BUT WE'RE CLOSING IN ON YOU!..OOPS! ...LOOKOUT!
AARGHH!
THAT TRAIN GOT HIM, TORO!..GUESS HE HAD A PREMONITION WE'D NEVER GET HIM!
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND THE QUEEN PEARL ON HIM!
IN A SHORT WHILE....
WELL, THIS MOST CERTAINLY FREES LANGDON! BUT WONDER WHY BROWN HELD ONTO ONLY THIS PART OF THE LOOT?
THAT'S A SECRET GONE ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE, NOW, INSPECTOR!
A FEW MINUTES LATER....
I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE THE LANGDON'S FACES WHEN THEY MEET!
TORO! YOU'RE BEING SELFISH! WE'LL NOT SEE THEM!
END
7

For Health...eat some food from each group...every day!


GROUP ONE
GREEN AND YELLOW VEGETABLES...
some raw — some cooked, frozen or canned
GROUP TWO
ORANGES, TOMATOES, GRAPEFRUIT...
or raw cabbage or salad greens
GROUP THREE
POTATOES AND OTHER VEGETABLES AND FRUITS
raw, dried, cooked, frozen or canned
GROUP FOUR
MILK AND MILK PRODUCTS...
fluid, evaporated, dried milk, or cheese
GROUP FIVE
MEAT, POULTRY, FISH, OR EGGS...
or dried beans, peas, nuts, or peanut butter
GROUP SIX
BREAD, FLOUR, AND CEREALS...
Natural whole-grain or enriched or restored
GROUP SEVEN
BUTTER AND FORTIFIED MARGARINE
(with added Vitamin A)
U.S. NEEDS US STRONG
EAT THE BASIC 7 EVERY DAY

U.S. GOVERNMENT CHART

IN ADDITION TO THE BASIC 7...
EAT ANY OTHER FOODS YOU WANT


SUB-MARINER
Versus
"THE ZOMBIE TERROR"
LIGHTNING! STRANGE, UNEXPECTED, HIDEOUS, DRIVES DOWN UPON HOMES WITH THE SAVAGE QUICK SUCCESSION OF HIGH POWERED MACHINE GUNS. LIGHTNING RODS ARE OF NO AVAIL AGAINST THIS FURY OF ELECTRICITY... CAN SUB-MARINER STOP THE DEMON OF SUCH AN INVENTION? A FIEND, WHOSE WEAPON IS A THOUSAND TIMES GREATER THAN THE MIGHT OF OUR HERO!

SUDDENLY AND MYSTERIOUSLY, OUT OF A CLEAR NIGHT, LIGHTNING STRIKES A SUMMER HOME ON NEW ENGLAND'S COAST.
OH, OH. THERE GO THOSE FLASHES AGAIN!
THIS UNUSUAL LIGHTNING STRIKES REPEATEDLY WITH THE MAD FURY OF A WILD BEAST UNTIL IN A VERY FEW SECONDS THE HOUSE IS IN A BLAZING INFERNO!
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME IN THE PAST FEW MONTHS THAT THIS PHENOMENON OF DISASTER HAS HAPPENED, AND EACH TIME IT'S BEEN TO A PROSECUTING ATTORNEY WHEN HE WAS AT HOME!
...AND IN EVERY CASE HE MET HIS DEATH... I WONDER WHOSE SUMMER PLACE THIS WAS?
ARRIVING AT THE SCENE, SUB-MARINER SOON GETS HIS INFORMATION.
ALL THE PEOPLE AT CLARENCE STARROW'S DINNER PARTY WERE BURNT TO DEATH!
CLARENCE STARROW'S! NOW I'M SURE THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY FISHY ABOUT ALL THIS!
BETTY DEAN, REPORTER, IS ALSO ON THE SPOT, BUT WHEN SHE SEES PRINCE NAMOR DASHING AWAY....
SUB-MARINER MUST HAVE SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT FOR ME TO FOLLOW UP!..JUDGING BY THE WAY HE BURST FROM THE FIRE!

THANKS FOR THE LIFT, BETTY! LET'S GET TO THE GOVERNOR'S HOUSE FAST! I'VE AN AWFULLY STRONG HUNCH ABOUT THAT LIGHTNING!
OKAY! HOLD TIGHT, PRINCE!
WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, BETTY!
YOU WANTED TO GET THERE FAST, DIDN'T YOU?
A FEW MINUTES LATER, BETTY PULLS UP TO A VERY SUDDEN STOP IN FRONT OF THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION.
SCREECH!
YOU CAN'T GO INTO THE GOVERNOR'S CHAMBER LIKE THAT!
WELL, I DID! HURRY AWAY, ALL OF YOU! LIGHTNING WILL STRIKE HERE AT ANY SECOND!
FOOL! HOW DARE YOU INTRUDE ON MY PRIVACY!.. I'LL HAVE YOU PUT...
BUT, GOVERNOR! YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS HOUSE! IT WILL BE ON FIRE AT ANY MOMENT!
BUSHWA! WHAT SORT OF DASTARDLY ACT IS....
SORRY, GOVERNOR, YOU ARE TOO GOOD TO LOSE!
POW!

HE'S KIDNAPPING THE GOVERNOR!
GET OUT, EVERY-BODY OR BURN TO DEATH!
A FEW SECONDS LATER..
WITH THE SAME DEVASTATING INSTANTANEOUS EFFECT, LIGHTNING, RAPIDLY THUNDER-BOLTING OUT OF THE DARK OF NIGHT WRAPS THE REMAINING HOUSEHOLD IN A VICIOUS TONGUE-LASHING OF FLAMES!
AAIEEE
I GOT HIM OUT JUST IN TIME, BETTY! HE'S COMING TO NOW AND WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
THANKS FOR MY LIFE, B...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW...
YES. HOW?
I JUST HAD A REAL STRONG HUNCH!.. EVERY TIME LIGHTNING STRUCK IT'S ALWAYS TAKEN A MORE IMPORTANT OFFICIAL OF THE LAW. WHEN STARROW WAS HIT...I FELT SURE YOU BEING SO NEAR WOULD BE NEXT AND RIGHT AWAY!

LET'S HURRY, BETTY! I HAVE A GOOD IDEA WHERE THAT LIGHTNING COMES FROM!
BEAR DOWN ON IT! AND MAKE A SUDDEN SWERVE AT THE EDGE OF THE CLIFFS NEAR THE SEASHORE!
S
HOW'S THAT, SUB-MARINER!
PERFECT! SEE YOU LATER!
IN MID-AIR, PRINCE NAMOR IS CAUGHT IN A TERRIFIC FLASH OF ELECTRICITY!
THE LIGHTNING GROWS INTENSE AND AS BETTY RETURNS TO TOWN THE HI-WAY PAVEMENT IS CRUMPLED BEFORE HER!

OHHH!
WITH ALL HER STRENGTH, BETTY PUSHES DOWN ON THE BRAKES!
GEE! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL... I MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS SHE WAITS FOR HELP, A WEIRD FIGURE SPEEDS TOWARDS HER FROM THE DIRECTION IN WHICH SHE WAS GOING...
CAN I BE OF ANY HELP TO YOU, LADY?
YES, WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE ME TO TOWN?
AHHEEA!!
FRIGHTENING! ISN'T IT? BUT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO, NOW THAT YOU ARE IN MY GRASP!
NO, DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY!... COME...

...INTO THE SIDECAR LIKE A NICE GIRL!
IN A SPECIALLY DEVISED PASSENGER UNIT, THE HIDEOUS MAD MAN LOCKS BETTY ALLOWING ONLY HER HEAD TO APPEAR...
YOUR FRIEND, SUB-MARINER, IS DEAD! I, THE GREAT KLUG, KILLED HIM WITH LIGHTNING!
FIEND! SO IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME WHO MADE...
A FEW MILES DOWN THE HI-WAY HE TURNS OFF INTO A RARELY USED DIRT ROAD.
YES, YOU SEE, I USE IT FOR MANY PURPOSES... LIKE FOR INSTANCE DESTROYING MY MOTORCYCLE TRACKS BEHIND ME!
...I BURNED THEIR HOMES, AND THEM TO DEATH BECAUSE THEY GAVE ME THE CHAIR TEN YEARS AGO WHEN....
I ACCIDENTLY BEAT A FEW MEN TO DEATH FOR CONSTANTLY MAKING FUN OF MY UGLY FACE... HERE WE ARE!! ...WELL...
...ANYWAY,... TWO DAYS BEFORE I WAS TO GO TO MY MAKER, THREE OF US BROKE OUT AND I SWORE MY DAY OF REVENGE WOULD COME ON THOSE WHO PROSECUTED ME... THIS IS IT, BUT I HARDLY EXPECTED IT TO BE GLORIFIED BY YOU, HOWEVER...

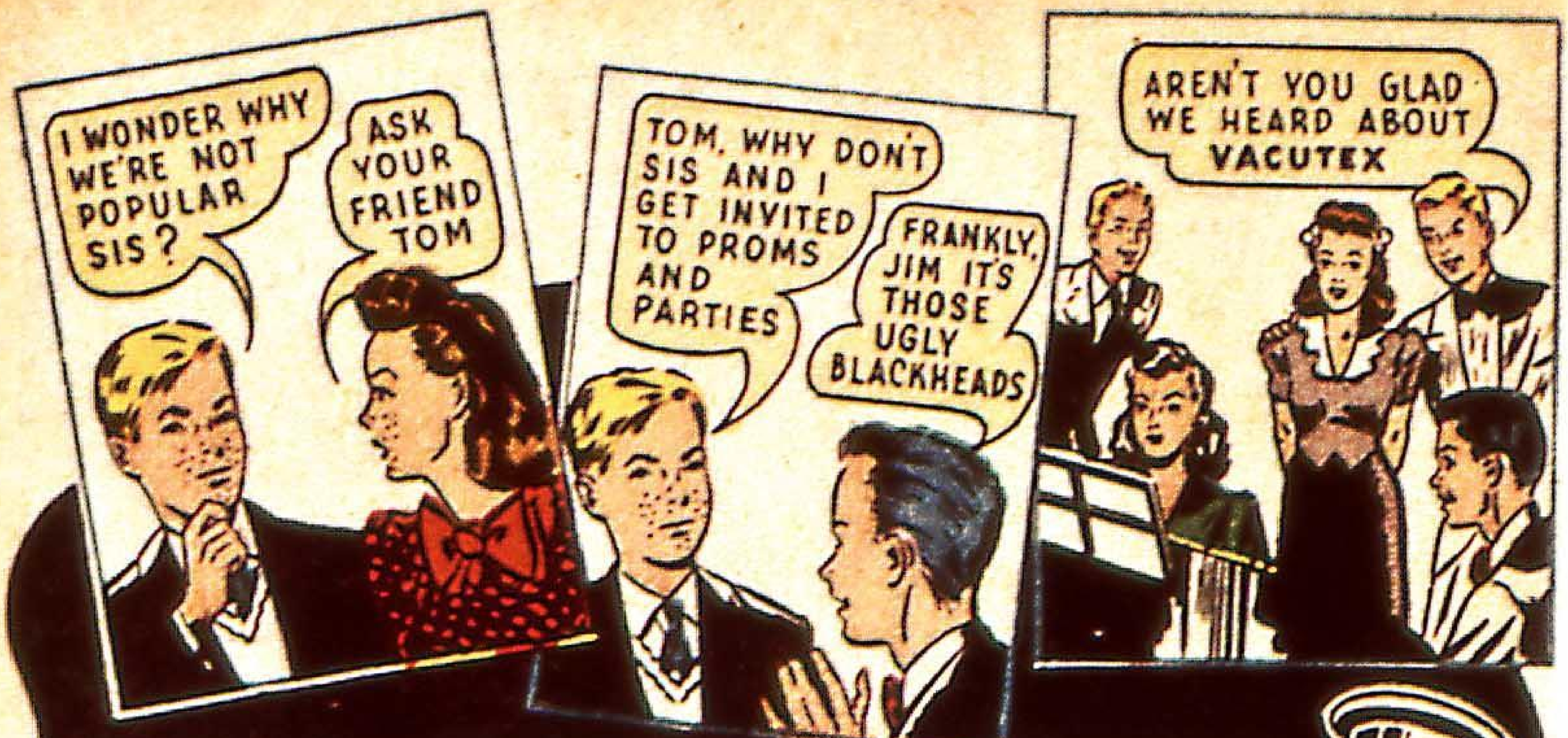
...YOU WILL BE OF GREAT USE TO ME! THIS IS MY POWER PLANT FOR CONCENTRATING VAST QUANITIES OF LIGHTNING INTO A SMALL PISTOL-LIKE UNIT!
YES, BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
YOU ARE GOING TO BE MY EVER LOVING WIFE! PREPARE HER, MEN!
YOU SEE, DEAR ONE, WE MUST FIRST MAKE YOU UGLY, VERY UGLY! HA, HA, HA, SO THAT I WILL LOOK HANDSOME AND KIND TO YOU!
YOU MONSTER! IF SUB-MARINER IS ALIVE YOU'LL NEVER GET THROUGH WITH IT!
HA, HEE, BUT HE IS DEAD!.. ARE THE BATTERIES CHARGING, UGO?
YES, MASTER!
TWO HOURS UNDER THESE SPECIAL ELECTROCHEMICAL RAYS AND YOU'LL BE READY FOR OUR WEDDING!

MEANWHILE, SUB-MARINER LIES UNCONSCIOUS ON THE OCEAN BOTTOM... HIS SEA FRIENDS KEEP SWIMMING AND PUSHING THEMSELVES AGAINST HIS BODY... SLOWLY HE RECOVERS..
UH... WHAT HAPPENED? ... UMM, NOW I REMEMBER.'
AFTER A FEW MINUTES, SUB-MARINER COMES BACK TO PAR, AND SWIMS WITH GREAT SPEED TOWARD HIS OBJECTIVE
IN A VERY WEAKENED CONDITION, PRINCE NAMOR BEGINS TO RISE.
THE FISH SAVED MY LIFE BY RUBBING AGAINST ME TO KEEP MY BLOOD WARM AND CIRCULATING... LUCKY FOR ME!
THIS IS ABOUT THE SPOT! NOW TO SHOOT TO THE SURFACE!
IF THAT LIGHTNING-MAKER'S HIDEOUT ISN'T WHERE I THINK IT SHOULD BE, BUT IT MUST BE!
WHERE ELSE COULD HE PRODUCE THE POWER ON THE Q.T.

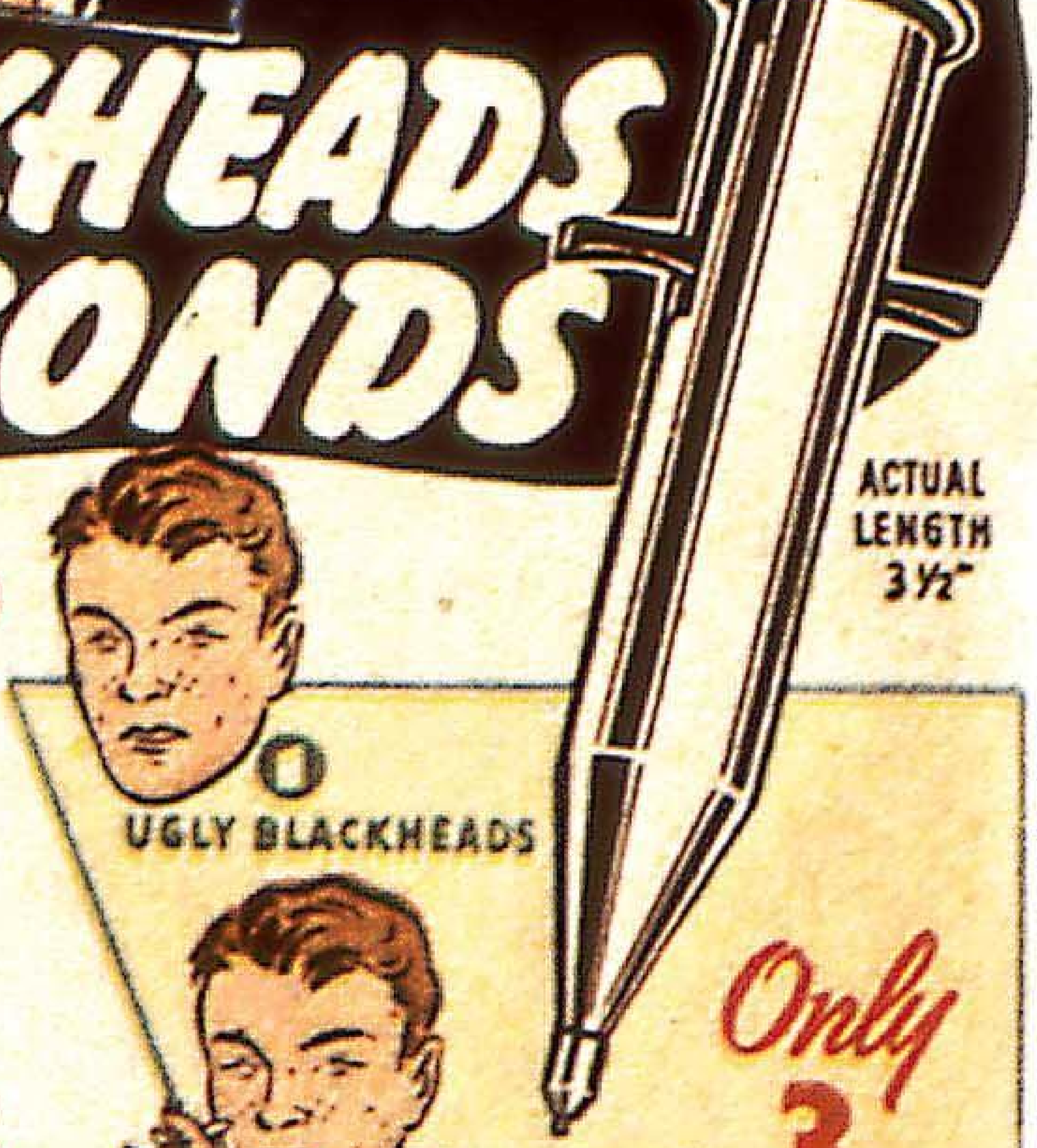
THERE'S THE MOUNTAIN WITH THE CAVERN!
BY THE JUMPIN' CATFISH! THE ENTRANCE IS BLOCKED LIKE IT NEVER EXISTED! PRETTY SLICK, PRETTY SLICK... I'D SAY!
REMINDS ME OF ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES! THIS RIVER CUTS RIGHT UNDER THE MOUNTAIN! ...I'D BETTER TAKE IT AND SEE
SWIMMING UNDERWATER SUB-MARINER IS SOON WELL BENEATH THE MOUNTAIN!
YEP, I WAS RIGHT! NOW TO GET THAT POWER WHEEL STOPPED
THIS OUGHT TO MAKE THEM WONDER WHAT PUT THEIR LIGHTS OUT!

THANK GOODNESS! I HOPE IT'S PRINCE NAMOR!
ROCKS MUST HAVE FALLEN ON THE WATER WHEEL! WE CAN'T GO ON! REPAIR IT AT ONCE!
HERE THEY COME TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED.. NOW'S MY CHANCE!
HEY, MUGS!.. I'M THE BAD BOY WHO BROKE YOUR TOY!
IT'S SUB-MARINER! LET'S GET 'IM WITH OUR RODS!
SMACK!
OH, YEAH!!
NOW TO FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE!

TAKING A LIGHTNING ROD, SUB-MARINER RACES UP THE LONG STAIRS TO TAKE OVER THE REST OF THE SHOW.
BETTY!!? WELL, I'LL BE... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? AND ALONE WITH SUCH AN UGLY CREATURE!
SUB-MARINER! YOU'RE DEAD! IT CAN'T BE!! WELL, YOU WILL BE NOW! I'LL BURN YOU TO A...
NOT SO DEAD, BUT NOW I CAN FENCE YOU TO DEFEAT EVEN IF IT IS WITH YOUR OWN WEAPONS!
ARGHHH
SEE WHAT I MEAN, BUB?
THERE GOES YOUR HANDSOME VILLIAN, BETTY, RIGHT DOWN INTO THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH WHERE HE BELONGS!
WHY ARE YOU ALL TIED UP? MUST HAVE MISBEHAVED FOR THE NICE MAN!
QUIT KIDDING! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT LATER!
IN A SHORT WHILE..
NICE OF YOU TO TAKE ME FOR A RIDE, PRINCE NAMOR! I'M WONDERING IF KLUG IS REALLY DEAD?.. YOU KNOW, HE WORE A RUBBER SUIT!
WE'RE NEAR THE SHORE AND I'M GETTING DRY! WILL YOU EXCUSE ME NOW, BETTY?
ATTA, GIRL!
THE END


I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM ITS THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX

UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS


ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"
① UGLY BLACKHEADS
② USE VACUTEX
③ THEY'RE OUT
Only 3 EASY STEPS

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Invention. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your $1.00 will be immediately refunded.

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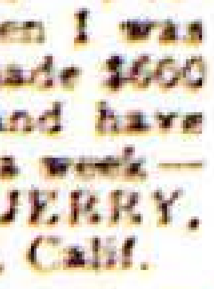

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Here's our opportunity to get a good job in a busy field with a bright peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE, 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs, tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time—how you get *practical* experience building Radio Circuits with SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS I send!

More Men I Trained Now Make $50 a Week Than Ever Before

Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a *big backlog* of business that has built up during the war, *plus* opportunities to expand into *new* fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

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The day you enroll for my Course I start sending you EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that help show how to make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while still learning.

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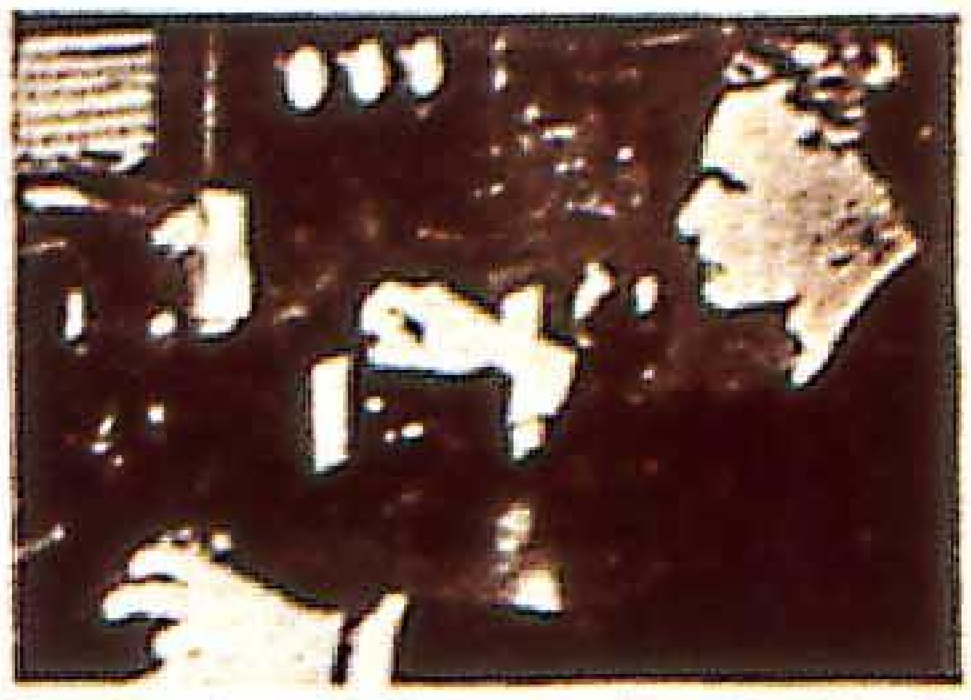

Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.

Fixing Radios pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians $50 a week. Many others hold their regular jobs and make $5 to $10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.

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FLY'S FOOT
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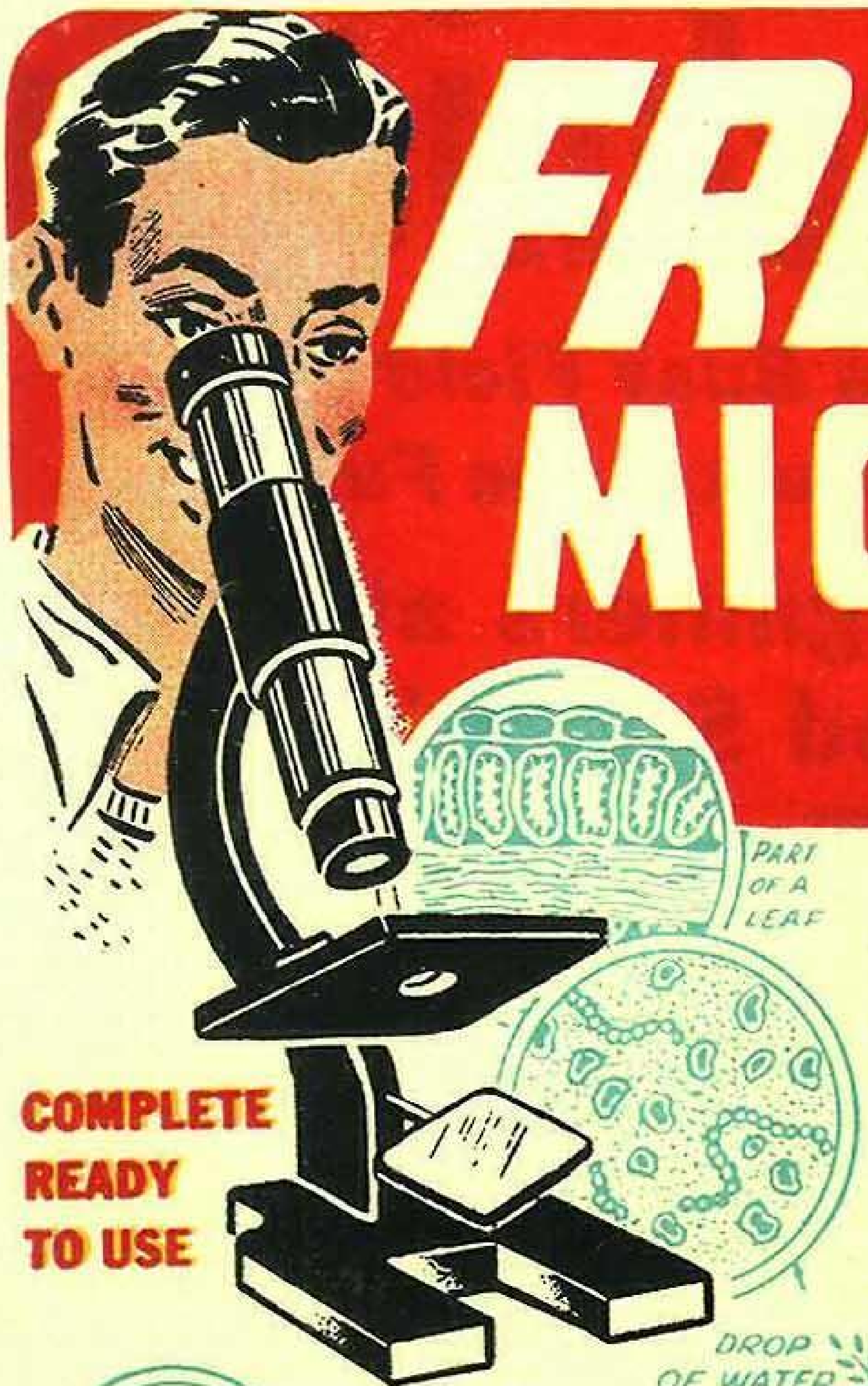

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